

MOOSE JAW TIMES.

VOL. VI.—NO. 50.

MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FRIDAY, JUNE 7, 1895.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Under this head Business Cards not exceeding one inch, ten dollars per annum.

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I. O. F., Court Moose Jaw. No. 509, holds its regular meeting in Amable Hall, on the last Tuesday in each month, at 8 o'clock p.m. Every member is requested to attend. Next regular meeting will be held on Tuesday, June 25th. R. W. Timmins, C.R. C. L. Ross, R.S.

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FOR WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS,

The pick of the choicest brands selected from the markets of both hemispheres, also American Lager, Domestic Ale and Porter, Guinness's Stout, and Bass' Pale Ale, call on or write to

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Store closes at 18 o'clock; take notice and govern yourselves accordingly.

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Cuts, Scratches, Sprains, and all pains, external or internal, are instantly relieved by **PERRY DAVIS' Pain Killer.** This old remedy is known, used and sold everywhere. Get it and keep it by you.

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Our Dress Goods in costume length are acknowledged by all to be wonderful. They are meeting with ready sale. Our Cashmerettes, Crapons, and Duckings are undoubtedly the finest. We invite every lady to examine our many lines.

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FREE BY WRITING WINNIPEG SATURDAY NIGHT Now is your opportunity! Do not delay a moment! We will give FOUR BICYCLES as premiums to the ladies or gentlemen sending in the four largest lists of new subscribers to **Winnipeg Saturday Night** before the end of July, 1895. All that is required is a little effort in your spare hours and you secure absolutely for nothing one of the BEST MADE BICYCLES in America. Begin at once. Send for sample copies and full particulars.

182 and 184 McDermott Avenue, Winnipeg.

SATURDAY NIGHT

DOMINION MATTERS.

Items From Postmaster General's Report—Doings in Parliament.

The annual report of the Postmaster General of Canada for the year ending 30th June, 1894, has just been issued. It is an interesting volume, and may be obtained at the department for 20 cents. The postal system of Canada is a thing of which we as a people may well be proud. Of course we are proud.

The post office business in a town is a pretty reliable index of the comparative volume of general business. The chief towns in the Territories show the following gross revenues:—

Banff \$1,059.04; Bathford \$648.04; Broadview \$677.69; Calgary \$10,893.04; Edmonton \$3,410.16; Estevan \$980.57; Fort Saskatchewan \$520.62; Grenfell \$1,770.20; Indian Head \$1,602.05; Innisfail \$1,163.25; Lethbridge \$3,052.33; Macleod \$1,823.27; Maple Creek \$1,237.92; Medicine Hat \$1,860.79; Moose Jaw \$2,460.58; Moosomin \$3,365.41; Pense \$258.04; Prince Albert \$2,404.22; Fort Qu'Appelle \$921.53; Qu'Appelle Station \$1,568.19; Red Deer \$988.29; Regina \$7,750.22; Saltcoats \$732.38; South Edmonton \$758.13; Swift Current \$580.64; Whitehead \$1,358.18; Wolsely \$968.47; Yorkton \$1,056.96.

The total gross revenue from post offices in the Territories was \$78,399.21.

By salaries, commissions and perquisites the Calgary office consumes \$3,536.06; Regina \$2,474.07; Moose Jaw \$991.91. In the table of expenses for carriage of mails, the following items appear:—Ben. Smith, Bolam to Moose Jaw once a week, 11 miles, \$75.00 per year; D. Taylor, Point Elma to Moose Jaw, once a week, 15 miles, \$75.00 per year; J. G. Beesley, Marlborough to Moose Jaw, once a week, 14 miles, \$104.00 per year; A. H. Powell, Caron to railway station, nine times a week, one eighth mile, \$30.00 per year; D. Robb, Pasqua to railway station, seven times a week, one-eighth mile, \$95.83 per year; C. A. Gass, Moose Jaw to railway station, twice a day, \$15.16 per month; J. Dean, Stony Beach to Pense, once a week, 14 miles, \$75.00 per year; J. A. Whitmore, Regina to Railway Station, 18 times per week, \$39.00 per month.

The total sum paid to railways for carrying mails was \$1,215,728.43, of which amount the C.P.R. received \$506,128.41, and the Grand Trunk \$308,057.10. Steamship lines were paid during the year \$129,473.33.

The money order business (orders issued and paid) amounted to \$25,944,977.08.

On 30th June, 1894, a balance of \$25,257,868.14 lay to the credit of depositors in the P.O. savings banks.

SATISFIED WITH WHAT?

Extract from speech by L. H. Davies on the Budget:—

The difference between the two parties was, said Mr. Davies, altogether one as to the different aspirations and ambitions which they held with regard to the future of this country. The Conservatives were satisfied if a million people fled from the country in a decade. They were satisfied if real estate fell in value 10, 20, 30 per cent.; satisfied if ship building became a lost industry in this country; satisfied if the registered tonnage dwindled away; satisfied whatever might happen so long as they retained control of the treasury and offices. The aspirations which the Liberal party held for Canada were higher and grander than this. The Liberal party hoped to see the great west peopled with a happy and contented population. The House had listened to a speech by the member for Halifax, who had told them he was satisfied with the progress and prosperity of the country. Satisfied, asked Mr. Davies, in ringing tones, when his own metropolitan city of Halifax lost 7,000 of her people in the last ten years? Satisfied, when his fair Province of Nova Scotia had added but 2,000 to her population? Satisfied, when the Province of New Brunswick stands where she did ten years ago? Satisfied, when Prince Edward Island had added just 97 souls to her 110,000 people in 1881? Satisfied, when the wharf property of all these Provinces have been depressed 10, 20 and 30 per cent.? Satisfied, when a large part of our registered shipping has been lost from the seas? Satisfied, when a few mushroom manufacturers have been built up at the expense of the great mining, fishing and shipping interests of the Dominion? How, he asked, were these facts to be explained? They had a loss of 400,000 of their population in ten years, not counting

the 800,000 immigrants for whom the had spent \$3,000,000. These were broad facts, which could not be got over by simply sticking your head, ostrich-like, in the sand. Would they not do much better to seek for and remove the trouble from which the country was suffering?

While the population in the three Maritime Provinces had increased 110,000 from 1871 to 1881, no less than 165,000 had been drawn out of those Provinces from 1881 to 1891. The factor of population was one which determined above all other the prosperity and advancement of the people. Government speakers said if they had not kept the population at home they had given employment to those who had remained at home. He would take them on that ground, and show that the statement was not true. The census returns brought these gentlemen face to face with official facts, and it was found that of 1,659,000 people whose occupations were given, 790,000 were employed in agricultural, fishing, lumbering and mining, and 320,000 were engaged in mechanical pursuits. An analysis of these pursuits shows that some 30,000 were directly beneficially affected by the National Policy out of the total of 1,659,000 people. The system was unjust and unfair, because, while it was a system of protection so far as the goods market was concerned, the government never had the pluck to carry out its system to its logical result and give a protection to the labor market. The laborer had never been protected. The average wage of the cotton operatives of New Brunswick was 65 cents a day; was that a fair day's wage for a fair day's work? The purchasing power of the wage was the main thing. If a man in England on \$1.00 a day could purchase more of the necessities of life than he could in a protective country for \$1.50, his wages, though nominally lower, were actually higher. Mr. Davies quoted authentic figures showing that the workman of Great Britain could obtain four times as much in 1890 for the same amount of money that he could obtain in 1840 before the adoption of free trade.

THE PATRONS' PICNIC.

A Gala Day in the Qu'Appelle Valley.

(Contributed.)

"If thou art worn and hard beset,
With sorrows that thou wouldst forget;
If thou wouldst read a lesson that will keep
Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep,
Go to the vales and hills! No tears
But the sweet look that nature wears."

This is Longfellow's prescription for a heart weary of work and laden with sorrow, and on Wednesday we decided to test the truth of his statement. Early in the morning we mounted a piebald pony and galloped—or rather loped—away, in the direction of Buffalo Lake, to the picnic ground. We didn't follow well beaten trails, but cut "across country" that we might view the condition of the crops as we journeyed along. It was a treat to view, at a distance, the green fields of waving wheat, oats and barley blades. Everything indicated a grand crop. Yet on calling at one or two farm houses for a "drink" (of water), notably at Tom. Franks', we were grieved to learn that the wire worm was doing sad havoc to some of the crops. But the crops on the whole looked well and the smile upon the honest yeoman's face indicated bright hopes.

We arrived at 11 a.m. at a pleasant vale in the Qu'Appelle Valley, where the Moose Jaw river flows into the same. It was a delightful spot, well shaded by trees and watered by springs. Here we met the picnicers. As we entered the grove we heard the sweet strains of the Stoney Beach Band, conducted by Geo. M. Down. It furnished excellent music throughout the day. Ere noon hour some 250 people had arrived to join in the festivities.

The committee of Stoney Beach Patron Lodge No. 112, under whose auspices the day's sports had been arranged, had done everything to accommodate the visitors. Luncheon was served from a long table which had been erected under the shade of the dwarf-trees.

After dinner Mr. McInnis, the Patron candidate who had come from Regina, was called upon to address the audience. He, in a neat speech, set forth the platform of the Patrons, and expressed his pleasure at being present on the occasion.

After this we had an hour's walk around to take observations and notes. It seemed that half of Moose Jaw had come to learn a lesson from nature. They must have remembered the lines of Coleridge:—

"One impulse from a vernal wood
May teach you more of man,
Of moral evil and of good,
Than all the sages can."

The ubiquitous Wm. Watson and family were there. Billy Riddell, Tom and Nicole formed a strong trio from the valley and insisted on the picnic being called an "unionist" gathering, contending that the whole district had joined in making the day pleasurable. All the farmers and ranchers in the valley for miles around were present with their families. A number had come from Regina.

Swings had been erected and the rural offspring patronized them well. An excellent platform had been provided for dancing in a well selected spot. Here to the sweet, yet a little too fast, music of a capital orchestra, the young men and maidens tripped the light fantastic toe. The orchestra, led by Mr. Geo. Sheppard, deserve special praise for their musical efforts. Mr. George Goodrich in a very acceptable manner called off the several dances.

In the afternoon on the table land above, level as a board, an excellent game of baseball was played between teams from the Buffalo Lake club and the Crescent club of Moose Jaw. It was a professional game save a few errors in fielding and omissions to make double plays when possible. Yet the amateur character of the players was made manifest in many ways. The score stood 6 to 2 in favor of the Buffalo Lake team. McCartney, Franks, Tuxford and Smith (the two former as a battery) played a good game for the Buffalo Lakeites. The Sinington brothers formed the Moose Jaw battery. Mr. W. J. Nelson umpired the game and W. A. Porter acted as scorer. Five innings were played.

After the game we wandered along the hill tops and admired the grandeur of the scene, as evening came on. The sweet strains of music from the valley below turned our thoughts into song. The poetic fire could not be squelched, so out came the words expressive of our mental thoughts. In order to produce unanimity of thought, we had to transpose the newspaper "we" into a fabulous being—into an "I." Here she goes:—

I love to wander in the glade
When nature lips her evening prayer,
I long to sit in some cool shade
And softly breathe the scented air.
I love to roam amid the woods
And pluck wild flowers and dream of love,
I love the vale's calm solitude
Which ever breathes of heaven above.
I love to stroll, when trees are green,
Along the steep hill's lofty crest;
Or sit beneath the sylvan scene
While nature tells her secrets to rest.
I love to hear at eventide
The summer wind among the trees
That overtop the river side,
Playing the low soft symphonies.

Here we grew weary of detail and thought we would take the whole scene in at one breath, so "we" wrote as follows:—

I love the broad magnificence
Of prairie scenes I ever feed
A holiness, sublime, intense,
As over all the night shades steal.
The river rippling on its way
The verdant grass that decks the sod,
The towering hills that never decay,
Proclaim the handiwork of God.
His spirit fills the balmy air,
And spreads enchantment over me,
I hear His still voice everywhere,
It warms me of eternity.

Here "we" grew in a serious mood and drifted into hymnology. I sang one of my hymns to a few friends on the way home. Perhaps they were right to express their opinion of its merits, but they had no right to throw stones at me. But back to our tale:—

When we awoke from our reverie,
The shades of night were falling fast,
So we hurried below to find the youngsters,
Still
Dancing to the dreamy waltz.

Yet the threatening rain—a few drops had fallen during the afternoon—had driven the more discreet home-wards. With a like effort to appear discreet we hurried around and bid our Patron friends a fond adieu. To again lapse into song, we singing, sang:—

Long may these rustic pioneers
Be blessed with health and rich increase,
From luxuries, wealth, constant fears,
Kind heaven grant them a long surcease.
Let not the rich despise the worth
Of these rough, hardy sons of toil;
Nor wealth e'er rock in jest of mirth
These tillers of the virgin soil!

Royal Templars—Semi-Annual Election of Officers.

On Tuesday evening the 11th inst. the regular meeting of Templars was held in Russell hall. Select Councillor Nelson presiding. A larger and more enthusiastic meeting was never previously held in the council's history. After the business of the council had been transacted the work of balloting for a new staff of officers for the six months from July to January was proceeded with. The interest taken in the election of officers was great and at times exciting. It resulted as follows:—Select councillor, Mr. W. J. Nelson; vice councillor, Mrs. Barber; chaplain, Mr. E. Colpitts; herald, Mr. Wm. Snow; recording secretary, Mr. H. Victor Fleming; financial secretary, Mr. J. C. Potvin; guard, Miss A. Coo; sentinel, Master Barber; treasurer, Miss M. Winn.

After a short recess the following programme was rendered:—Instrumental, Miss McDonald; song, Mr. H. Victor Fleming; Reading, Mr. W. J. Nelson; Duets, Misses Battell and Hucson; reading, Miss Lowe.

BLONCO, THE STRANGLER.

A WOMAN HATER WHO TERRORIZED NEW ORLEANS.

Tragedies of the Famous French Quarter Recalled—An Adventurer Finally Encounters the Fate and Brings About Her Own and His Death.

About a generation ago New Orleans was terrorized by a number of mysterious murders, which occurred with alarming frequency, and in the very heart of the "French Quarter." The victims always were women. They were strangled to death, and their bodies were found upon the sidewalk, and frequently in the open court of some dwelling, which circumstance cast suspicion upon the occupants, who, upon more than one occasion, had considerable difficulty in proving their innocence of the crime. The poorly lighted streets, with their iron braces, afforded little protection to pedestrians, and, as there was little visiting after nightfall, gas at \$3 per 1,000 feet was considered a useless expenditure. "Look Out for the Strangler" became the watchword. Even children were threatened with the "Strangler" and babies were lulled to sleep under the promise that the "Strangler" should not catch them.

Down on Bourbon street, near St. Peter, is a tumble-down, deserted house, perhaps a century old, with rickety stairs, broken shutters and a damp, darkened court of broken tiles covered with rubbish. The superstitious of that neighborhood say that the old house is haunted. The small boy passes on the opposite side of the street and keeps up his courage by whistling. Those of mature growth hurry past—not that they are afraid, of course. Several dead bodies were found at intervals in this putrid, filthy court, and each victim was a woman. Around the throat were the finger marks of the strangler.

The old house had not been occupied within the past quarter of a century. The shrewdest detectives failed to find a clue to the identity of the murderer, and the relatives of the victim had no reason to suspect any of their acquaintances. Neither of the victims had known each other. Evidently, the work was not that of a vendetta. Then, what was the motive, and who was the

MYSTERIOUS STRANGLER?

There had been in the city for a number of years a mysterious character known as Blonco, confidence operator had supposed to have been a member of a band of hired assassins in Cuba before his "expatriation" to the United States. The haunted house had been shadowed by detectives for a number of months, and on one occasion it was thought he was seen to enter.

On another night, while the detectives were creeping through the creaking corridors, a dim light was seen to flicker through a dusty window pane of one of the rooms. A stifled noise was heard within, like a smothered cry—but the detectives investigated further, as they had been told by the neighbors that an old crazy man had taken up quarters in the house, so as to be away from troublesome neighbors and escape payment of rent. He was described as having a long gray beard, stooped shoulders from age, and walked with a shuffling gait. A boy, who seemed to be more observant than all the others, stated that "Sometimes the man looked as if he was old, and sometimes he walked as good as anybody can." This, naturally, would have suggested that the "crazy man" was

ASSUMED VICARIOUS DISGUISES.

And, considering that the city had been recently flooded with counterfeit coin, the detectives could have made an inference and reasoned upward.

Blonco dressed well, and was almost always seen around the saloons and poker rooms with the other creole loafers about town. He frequently called upon one Dona Nadia, whose "past" was that she had been the wife of a Cuban gambler, and had deserted him, however, until she had secured the funds of the monte bank. Soon after her younger sister, Josefa, and the family came, and they rented a casa within a few blocks of the haunted house.

Blonco represented himself to Dona Nadia as being wealthy, the owner of several sugar plantations on the island of Cuba.

The adventures, Dona, whose greed for gold and diamonds was only equalled by her treachery, pretended that she was unmarried, or, rather, that she was a maid, and heart free. Notwithstanding, she had found a wealthy "protector" in the person of Clayburgh, a Jewish merchant with a family. She bled and blackmailed him only as a designing female can.

BLONCO WAS A WOMAN HATER.

But he had become infatuated with this fair deceiver. He was not shrewd enough to perceive that she was only flirting with him, and that her scheme was only to obtain his supposed fortune, even if she had to marry him. For could she not desert him, as she had her partner of the monte game?

When he called upon the serpentine conspirator one dark, rainy evening he brought the matter to a climax, as he had intended, by speaking of his affection for her.

"Why you have never given me any diamonds, and yet you say you love me," laughed the mercenary coquette.

"Is it only for diamonds that you love me? must I buy your affections?" said Blonco, in a tone of disgust.

This stung the serpent, and she tauntingly replied:

"How presumptuous to believe that I love you; and you, a man of the world, are silly enough to believe everything that a woman whispers into your ears?"

"No. I do not believe everything, nor everybody, but I believe you." "Why, I was only flirting. I heard that you were a woman hater; that you did not believe there was constancy in those of your sex, and I wanted to humble you," said Dona,

WITH A WICKED LAUGH.

"Take care; do not go too far," hissed the enraged Blonco.

"I like to see men in a rage, especially women haters. Now, that I have humbled you, I shall tell you that I never did care for you, and that my sole purpose from the beginning was to flirt with you and secure your own sex," said the Dona,

with a malicious smile, that only enraged Blonco the more.

"Then you do not love me!" said Blonco, slowly crossing the room to where the Dona sat, and kneeling in front of her.

"How ridiculous the ideal!" replied the Dona, with a look of scorn.

In a moment Blonco had arisen and grasped her around the throat. The movement was so sudden, and his hold so firm, that she could only faintly cry out, which was just distinguishable to Mita in an adjoining room. She had been a listener, as prearranged, for the scheme was to entrap the supposed wealthy Blonco, the alleged planter.

"You will never deceive another; you are alike, all of you; false-hearted devils with innocent-looking faces," hissed Blonco as he pressed his hands more firmly, unto the object of his rage.

CEASED TO BREATHE.

Then he released his hold, and she fell upon the floor dead.

Blonco took her jewels and fled to his room in the haunted house. His entrance was noticed by detectives and officers, who were in close pursuit from the scene of the murder.

When they succeeded in breaking down the door they found him upon the floor dead. He had committed suicide in the same manner that he had killed a score or more of women—by strangulation. On the table was this note:

"To the police: You will find the bodies of the women in the closets; I hate the sex, for the wrong they have done me; I only wish I could kill more of them. The woman whom I have just killed is my sister, whom I have not seen since childhood; but she is like the rest, because she is a woman."

In his hand was a locket in which was engraved: "To Lila; from your brother." The locket contained the miniature of the murderer and of his victim.

Sad State of Affairs.

Kansas is a cheerful place, according to the written testimony of Lewelling, who was until recently the Populist Governor of that state. The state municipal, railway and individual debt, secured by mortgage, represents a liability of \$500 for every woman, man and child in Kansas. Mr. Lewelling adds the railway debt to the per capita liability, and excuses the addition by the plea that the interest upon this debt is a burden upon the industry of individuals. He points out, too, that while the debt has been increasing, the capacity to pay the debt has been decreasing. When many of these liabilities were assumed, the Kansas farmer could buy five dollars with two sacks of wheat. Now, if he wants five dollars, he must pay six or seven sacks of wheat for it. When he went into debt, the horse was considered good collateral security for a loan of \$50. Now the man who lends \$50 wants a chattel mortgage on five or six horses. There are no eagle screams in Governor Lewelling's description of the average man and the average woman in a great state of the American Union. By way of proving that his effort is not a dream of statistics, but a sober reality, he cites the fact that mortgages are being foreclosed and Kansas people turned out of house and home at the rate of ten thousand per annum.

Scenery in the Behring Sea.

"Sailing southeasterly along the shore of that haunt of the walrus and polar bear—St. Matthew's Island, in the Behring Sea," said a navigator of those waters, "one is impressed by the mingling of the grotesque and the terrible in the character of the scenery. The northwest point of the island is split up into a collection of large rocks of most fantastic shapes. Houses, spires, cathedrals and figures of men and beasts are some of the forms assumed by these volcanic fragments, which, rising above the white seething foam of the sea that breaks against their base, give a weird aspect to the grim and desolate region. One rock resembling a large saddle suggested to me the thought that some antediluvian giant might in his time astraddle it, and, perhaps, fished for reptilians over the heeling cliffs which it surmounts."

Telegraphic Mistakes.

The telegraph has indulged in many witty criticisms at the expense of the members of both houses of the British Parliament. It has transformed a classical allusion to "Cato and Brutus" into "Cats and Brutes"; the celebrated phrase used by the late Mr. W. E. Forster in a speech on his Irish policy, "mauvais sujets et villageois ruffians" into "wandering savages and village ruffians"; "grievous in the balance and found wanting" into "tried in the balance and found panting"; "the cow was cut into halves" into "the cow was cut into calves"; and "the militia is a great constitutional force" into "the militia is a great constitutional farce."

London Keeping in the Lead.

The ambition of England to maintain the biggest city in the world seems to go along with the ambition to maintain the biggest navy. A London journal boasts that the British metropolis is larger than the two largest cities of antiquity combined. If the streets of London were placed end to end it would make a continuous street reaching across Europe and Asia to the extremity of British India. London adds 67,000 to her population every year, and averages a new house every hour. The London school board spend \$12,500,000 annually for the maintenance of free schools.—Boston Globe.

More Accurate.

Mrs. Gazzam—What a spectacle Mr. and Mrs. Gidd make of themselves.

Mrs. Gazzam—You mean a pair of spectacles, don't you?

No Wheels for Him.

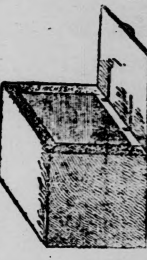
We are on the verge of a revolution, she cried.

No, Maria, replied Mr. Meekins, patiently, but firmly. You can go out and ride your bicycle if you want to, but I'm afraid I will.

Household.

An Economic Ice Box.

This consists of two boxes, the larger about three feet square, the smaller of sufficient size to allow a space of 24 or 3 inches between the two at the bottom as well as



the four sides. This space should be filled with sawdust or fine charcoal. The inside box is lined with zinc. Through the centre of this small box is cut which will admit a half-inch lead pipe. This is of sufficient length to pass through the bottom of both boxes to carry off what water may come from the ice. These boxes can be varied according to the size of the cake of ice which is placed on the bottom of the inside box, with no other support. Shelves can be easily supplied by hanging strips of tin over the top of inside box which will hold cleats upon which shelves can be placed. These boxes can many times be obtained at dry-goods stores. The entire cost is about one dollar.

Helps in the Household.

A box of washing soda in the kitchen and another in the bath room closet are great aids in cleanly housekeeping. The washing of greasy pots and pans, or of those to which something has been or fastened itself so firmly that scraping is a disagreeable necessity, are easily cleaned if a small lump of the soda is put in the pan and covered with cold water. Set the utensil over the fire until after dinner and you will find that all the grease or crust is loosened and no time has been wasted. Granite ware and tin last much longer when cleaned in this way, which is preferable to the pot cleaner than is a network of iron or steel rings. The soda is also excellent to cleanse and whiten unvarnished and unpainted floors, tables and other surfaces, and quite indispensable in flushing the waste pipes in the bath room and kitchen sinks once or twice a week. In this case the soda should be dissolved in boiling water and used at once. In washing things a good soap without much soda in it is better than the soda, unless one uses plain white dishes, as both soda and cheap soap in time eat away the coloring and gliding on decorated ware.

Charcoal is another simple and inexpensive purifying agent that is most useful in keeping a house free from smells of various kinds. A few good-sized pieces in a refrigerator occasionally purifies and preserves it. If you have that abomination, an inclosed dark place under the sink for pots etc., put some charcoal there, as well as in the cupboard where you keep cocked food.

Household Hints.

To Remove Vinegar Stains.—Some time ago I spilled vinegar on a light-colored bengaline; thought sure it was spotted for good, but I carefully sponged the streak with boraxine and warm water, using the boraxine until the streak disappeared, leaving no traces, writes "Phyllis." I have removed orange stains from delicate goods with boraxine, applying cautiously and allowing spots to dry in order to see whether they had disappeared. If not, I continued to make the applications until they were gone. I think this will remove any dark stain from goods—at least such is my experience.—because it simply bleaches it out. Boraxine is a washing powder that comes in packages. Possibly any washing powder would do as well.

To Brighten Dingy Teakettles.—Rub with a woolen cloth saturated with kerosene; it will brighten them. Kerosene will also soften boot leather that has been hardened by water-soaking. It is also excellent to remove rust on iron or steel. If your knife should turn up after a spell of being lost, soak it in kerosene to cut the rust in hinges and on blades. It will also remove rust from stovepipes.

To Decorate Your Table.

If you have a beautiful blooming plant or in any conspicuous place, and have no pretty jardiniere in which to place it, do you want to know what you may do?

Wrap the crock in which the plant is growing in emerald tissue paper, and tie it with a satin ribbon. Bring the edge of the paper above that of the crock, and pass it over the fingers to stretch it, so that it will form a frill. Moss-green and white papers are the prettiest to use, and the choice of the ribbon must depend upon the color of the flowers and the surroundings. Tie the ribbon about the centre of the crock, making a jaunty bow. You have no idea how pretty your plant will look in the improvised case.

Useful Recipes.

Ginger Cake.—One pint good molasses, 3 pint of buttermilk, 2 eggs, butter size of walnut, teaspoon ginger, heating teaspoon soda, flour enough to make too thick to run, bake in a long pan.

Bread Cake.—Bowl of light bread sponge, 3 cups sugar, 1 cup butter, 3 eggs, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 cup raisins, spices to suit; beat well, add flour to make a stiff batter, put in cake pan with a stem and let rise till light. Bake in steady oven one hour.

Doughnuts.—One pint of sour milk, 2 well-beaten eggs, teaspoon of soda, 4 teaspoon salt, a little grated nutmeg, flour to make stiff enough to handle. Cut in strips and ring and twist together; fry in hot lard.

Rusk.—Boil 1 pint of milk and pour it over a teaspoon of flour. Add 10 or 15 white sugar, 4 or 5 butter and two 2 of lard. Add

1 teaspoon of yeast, when the milk is not scalding; make a soft dough at night. In the morning knead it over and when light roll the dough upon a pie board and cut in small cakes, let rise very light before baking. Bake 20 minutes. Any of these articles with a little meat, a piece of apple or orange is substantial and nutritious.

A WONDERFUL ESCAPE.

How the Late Czar of Russia Narrowly Escaped Assassination.

Alexander III, of Russia, though incessantly haunted by the fear of assassination, died a natural and not a violent death. He had good cause to feel anxious. On several occasions his life was saved by what seemed the direct intervention of a supernatural power. Once his life was preserved by the "second thought," itself an inspiration, of an officer of the czar's body guard. A writer in Kate Field's Washington Star tells the story. Shortly after General Gourko had been called from Odessa to act as military governor of St. Petersburg, a policeman, posted at the top of the Nevsky Prospekt, caught sight early one morning of an equipage coming up the thoroughfare at a trot. It bore armorial devices familiar to everybody.

It was driven by a coachman recognized as the servant of Prefect Gourko, who pre-acted in being wiggled in defiance of his master's orders, to the great merriment of the other St. Petersburg Jehus; and on each side rode the regular escort of six mounted Cossacks, each holding his lance in rest and wearing his ball of forage slung over his shoulder, more as if he were campaigning on the Don than engaged in police service in the streets of the capital. General Gourko and his escort—for the guardian of the peace had easily recognized and hastily saluted his chief, the new Prefect of Police—made their way to the massive Winter Palace, and the general alighted and rang. To the doorkeeper—an officer of the body-guard—he briefly stated the object of his visit; he desired an immediate conference with the czar. The hour was early, but his business brooked no delay, for it concerned the safety of Alexander himself.

The czar was at first inexorable, expostulating that his imperial master had been in bed only an hour; but at last he yielded. Up the broad staircase they went together, pausing in the stair only when they had reached a landing giving access to one of the capacious saloons. At this point General Gourko was instructed to wait. At this point, too, the peace guardian seems to have repented of his decision.

Closely scrutinizing the Prefect of Police, and proceeding in the direction of the emperor's sleeping apartments, he did not arouse the czar at all. What he did to descend to the guard-room and dispatch a messenger. During his absence the czar calmly slept on.

A quarter of an hour later the messenger returned. He had been sent to General Gourko's residence, and he brought back the information that the Prefect of Police was at that moment in bed. The early visitor, therefore, was an impostor.

He was something more; for from his pockets, after he had been seized and pinned, was drawn forth a six-barreled revolver and a two-edged hunting-knife. The czar's life had been saved, yet it had hung for a few minutes in the balance.

The made-up Gourko—the Prefect of Police imitated down to the minutest details of hair, complexion and wig—might have deceived even the czar himself. Not a whit less perfect was the art which had reproduced the Gourko coach and escort.

Only the sham prefect was secured, however, his confederates escaped. Simultaneously with the arrest, guards had rushed from the palace to seize them, but their equipage had gone. No sign of them was ever found.

As for the chief actor in the plot, his personality has never been disclosed. He is the one mystery which the Nihilists themselves have never been able to penetrate. His secret remains with him, and he keeps it to the present moment, for he is still—or was at last accounts—a prisoner in the island fortress of Peter and Paul.

School House Burned.

A despatch from Winnipeg says:—Fire broke out at midnight on Tuesday in the new "Mulvey" school house erected two years ago at a cost of \$40,000, and in a short time the splendid building was a heap of ruins. Besides the school paraphernalia there was in the building the Provincial Government museum, consisting in part of the Manitoba exhibit at the World's Fair, all of which were lost. It will cost \$30,000 to replace the burned building and contents. Insurance only \$12,000. The fire is supposed to have caught from defects in the heating apparatus.

Marital Amenities.

You are a peach, said Mr. Darley to his wife.

You are a peach crop, replied she.

What do you mean by that?

A personal failure.

A Liar on Principle.

You are charged here, said the Justice, with perjury. Can't you tell the truth?

I reckon I could, sir, replied the prisoner, but it would be going 'gain' the rich-ard. It ain't ever been done in this family.

Customer—"Do you know anything that is good for baldness?" Barber—"Did you ever try a wig, sir?"

Li-Hung-Chang has so far recovered from the bullet wound in his cheek as to be able to resume the peace negotiations with the Japanese representatives.

"Hypnotism," said the professor, "in our present state of knowledge, may be defined as the power exerted by one person over the mind of another." "Why," giggled the buffy girl, "that is just the same as falling in love." "I said 'mind,' my dear young lady," retorted the professor.

A curious party was recently given at the grand vizier's palace in Constantinople by the Sultan's wife. The vizier and daughters of the foreign diplomatist in Constantinople were invited to meet a large number of Turkish ladies. The only man present was the grand vizier. The foreign ladies were in conventional evening dress and danced together, to the delight of the Turkish ladies.

SENSATIONAL CRIMES.

SCORES OF MURDERS IN FRANCE REMAIN UNFATHOMED.

A Perfect Fossil in a Railway Carriage—No Clue to the Assassins of the Duke of Eichingen—Found in a Small House with a Clinched Revolver in His Right Hand.

There is no country in the world where so many sensational crimes remain unfathomed, and even unfathomed, as in France, a fact which would lead one to believe that police and bench are just as much subject to high influences as during the days of the Napoleonic empire, writes a correspondent. Of the score or more murders which have been permitted to remain impenetrable mysteries I need only to refer to the case of M. Barre, Prefect of the Department of the Ure, who was found in a railroad carriage.

And now we are reminded that no clue has yet been discovered to the assassins of the Duke of Eichingen, Prince de la Moskowa, whose widow has since married the Duc de Rivoli. His death took place nearly 15 years ago, and it is difficult to understand why the whole affair should have been raked up in the press again and made the subject of public discussion unless it is that some parties have a knowledge of the facts of the case wish to put pressure upon those who have been paying them blackmail for their silence in connection with the matter.

It may be remembered that it was this Cavalry General, the Duc d'Eichingen, who was the principal witness against that foreign spy and adventurer, the Marquis de Kaulla, in whose beauty the susceptible Minister of War, General de Cissey, had become infatuated to such a degree that he used invariably to take his dejeuner at luncheon at his residence on leaving the Cabinet councils at the Elysee palace. His portfolio, full of the records of the Cabinet meetings, would remain in the salon while he was in the dining room at table with his charmer. During that time some of the footmen of the Baroness, who were

DISGUISED STAFF OFFICERS.

of a foreign power, would take shorthand notes of the contents of the portfolio, with the result that for more than a year two foreign Governments knew within a few hours what had occurred at the Cabinet meeting held under the Presidency of Marshal MacMahon.

About 10 days after this trial, which resulted in the disgrace of General de Cissey and the expulsion from France of the Baroness de Kaulla, the Duc d'Eichingen's trusted aid-de-camp, Captain Duviour, was seated in his room at the dual residence, when a stranger suddenly presented himself and said that the Duke was below and wished to see the Captain. On going downstairs the aid-de-camp found the Duke seated in a hired carriage with two other strangers. The Duke, who, according to the Captain's statement, looked very much perturbed, exclaimed: "Let the Duchess know that I shall not be home to-night, nor yet to-morrow. I am going to Versailles on official business."

Next morning Captain Duviour received an anonymous letter telling him that if he wished to have any more of the Duke he must go to the Place de la Republique that evening, and bring money with him. The sum was not mentioned, but an indication of the amount required may be gathered from an anonymous letter which the Duchess had received some time previous, and which contained the phrase: "If you persist in refusing your husband the 700,000 francs he asks for, we be to him." The Duchess, I may add, was a daughter of the enormously wealthy banker, Hein, and the Duke was more or less dependent upon her. Captain Duviour, on receiving the anonymous communication, immediately informed M. Mace, Chief of the Detective Police, and the latter was imprudent enough to act as an escort of the Captain when the latter went to keep his appointment on the Place de la Republique. The moment M. Mace appeared a cab, which had been standing on the square, drove off at

BREAK NECK SPEED.

A few days later the Duke's body was found in a small room which he had taken at Fontenay-aux-Roses some time previously for the purpose of practicing pistol shooting. A revolver was clutched in his right hand. Two chambers had been discharged, and the Duke had been shot twice through the head.

The Duke's physician, Dr. Davense, declined to accept the hypothesis of suicide, which, after the first few days had passed, was put forward with great persistence by the Government authorities and police. He asserted that there was an interval of an hour and a half between the infliction of the wounds on the General's head, and the traces of blows on the face were observed, which must have been done at least 30 hours before his death; further, that the revolver was tightly clamped in the right hand, which, according to medical experience, never occurs in cases of suicide, since the hand releases its clasp.

Although the Ney family, to whom the Duke belonged, declined, like the doctor and Captain Duviour, to accept the theory of suicide, yet strangely enough it was accepted by the Duchess, who did not live on terms of particular felicity with her buoyant rolicking and jovial husband, a typical cavalry General. For she herself has related to me that certain charges had been made against him, that the detective who came to arrest him gave him at his own request the time and opportunity to do away with himself, and that he took advantage of the opportunity to

BLOW ON HIS BRAINS.

Strangely enough, M. Mace, on being appealed to now for information on the subject, confirms the assertions of the Duchess, although his present version is in flagrant contradiction both with his conduct and his utterances immediately after the tragedy. His present story is corroborated by M. Andrieux, who was Prefect of Police at the time. They point out as proof of their theory that the first bullet was discharged into the mouth and perforated the palate without injuring the false teeth which the Duke wore. They likewise give a somewhat ingenious but not altogether probable or acceptable theory of the fact that

whereas the first bullet was fired upstairs in the salon the second and fatal one was fired downstairs in the cellar, where the corpse was found, the doors being locked. Let me add in conclusion that at the close of the first week following the Duke's death the police decided that it was necessary to put a stop to all further investigation and research, inasmuch as the laying bare of the facts of the case would serve no legal purpose and would merely bring irreparable shame and disgrace upon the name of Ney, which occupies such a glorious place in the history of France.

VELOCITY OF A CANNON BALL.

Its Measurement by a Simple and Certain Process.

How to measure the velocity of a projectile in its flight from a gun seems to the uninitiated a difficult problem, and yet it amounts to little more than just the division of a certain space passed over by the time which it has taken to do this, both space and time being determined by measurement and apparatus of the simplest character. Somewhere in the path of the projectile are placed two wire screens, each formed of a simple frame across which wire runs back and forth, forming part of an electric battery circuit in which an accurate timepiece is also interposed. As the projectile, on being fired from the gun, passes through the first screen, the circuit of which it is a part is broken and the clockwork is started, the index originally pointing to zero. On passing through the second screen, the projectile interrupts the second circuit, with the effect of instantly bringing the clock mechanism to a stop. Knowing then the exact distance between the two screens, usually several hundred feet, it follows that by dividing it by the number of seconds or the fractions of a second marked on the clock dial, representing the time which has elapsed during the passage of the projectile from screen to screen, we obtain the number of feet per second which the projectile was traveling. Nothing much simpler could well be devised, the whole secret of satisfactory measurement lying in the accuracy of the time determination, in which even so small a thing as a small fraction of a second becomes as a factor of the utmost importance.

A Fortune-Telling Incident.

A little Buffalo boy had strayed from home. His mother went to a fortune-teller to learn his whereabouts. In the ante-chamber of the pythoness she met another woman, likewise waiting to consult the oracle, to whom she told her trouble. The second client went home and mentioned the case to a neighbor, who happened to have news of the child. Thereupon the good soul went back and gave the waiting mother the desired information. After this, who shall say that fortune-tellers are not useful? To be sure the superior wisdom of the seeress did not solve the mystery, but if the poor mother had not gone to the fortune-teller's she might still be mourning her son.

Solons Nearly Come to Blows.

In the Missouri Legislature the other day Spencer, of St. Louis, and Davidson, of Marion, engaged in an altercation. Mr. Spencer intimated that Mr. Davidson was a liar, which Mr. Davidson resented hotly. "You contemptible hound," he said, pointing his finger at Spencer, "you know you are lying." The sergeant-at-arms and a half dozen members ran across the house to prevent an encounter. Oil was poured on the troubled waters, the words were retracted and peace regained.

Fire Losses Heavy.

The New York Journal of Commerce and Commercial Bulletin says:—"The fire loss of the United States and Canada during March, as estimated from our daily files, amounts to \$14,239,000. This is a decided increase over the sum chargeable against the same month in 1904. The increase is over five million. The month of March bore very heavily upon the fire insurance writers, as the property insured in the important fires was largely insured."

Jonah Needed a Good Deal.

Sunday School Teacher (seeking to impress the necessity of faith)—And what was the one thing Jonah needed to make him safe?

Bright Scholar—The earth.

A Double Purpose.

The screens before the fireplace. Are now in use each night, And sometimes they likewise conceal The fire of love from sight.

Modified.

Did you say, sir, and the excited states man, that it was an impossibility for me to tell the truth?

No, sir, replied the other; I merely said it was an improbability.

Change Wanted.

Mr. Poorpay—I want to change my room.

Landlady—Very well; give me \$30 and I'll give you the change.

Out of the Ordinary.

I have no fat, the tramp remarked. His voice was low and sad, I'm doing nothing but the time, And nothing is my fat.

Creditable.

One—Slippy is no credit to this town. Tother—Don't know about that; he seems to have all the credit there is here.

Reasoning By Deduction.

Eleanor—What makes you so sure that he's an English nobleman?

Maidie—His clothes are such frightful misfits.

A DOCTOR OF THE OLD SCHOOL

By Ian MacLaren.

A GENERAL PRACTITIONER

Drumtochy was accustomed to break every law of health, except wholesome food and fresh air, and yet had reduced the Paumotu's farthest limit to an average life-span. Our men made no difference in their clothes for summer or winter, Drumtochy and one or two of the larger farmers condescending to a topcoat on Sabbath, as a penalty of their position, and without regard to temperature. They wore their black coats at a funeral, refusing to cover them with anything out of respect to the deceased, and standing long in the kirkyard when the north wind was blowing across a hundred miles of snow. If the rain was pouring at the junction, then Drumtochy stood two minutes longer through sheer native dourness till each man had a cascade from the tail of his coat, and hazarded the suggestion, half-way to Kildrummie, that it had been "a bit scrowie" or "a scrowie" being a short sort of a "shoor" as a "shoor" fell below "wet."

This sustained defiance of the elements provoked occasional judgments in the shape of a "hoast" (cough), and the head of the house was then exhorted by his women folk to "change his feet" if he had happened to walk through a burn on his way home, and was petted generally with sanitary precautions. It is right to add that the godsman treated such advice with contempt, regarding it as suitable for the effeminity of towns, but not seriously intended for Drumtochy. Sandy Stewart "napped" stones on the road in his shirt sleeves, wet or fair, summer and winter, till he was persuaded to retire from active duty at eighty-five, and he spent ten years more in regretting his lateness and criticising his successor. The ordinary course of life, with fine air and contented minds, was to do a full share of work till seventy, and then to look after "orra" (odd) jobs well into the eighties, and to "slip awa" within sight of ninety. Persons above ninety were understood to be acquitting themselves with credit, and assumed airs of authority, brushing aside the opinions of seventy as immature, and confirming their conclusions with illustrations drawn from the end of last century.

When Hillocks' brother so far forgot himself as to "slip awa" at sixty, that worthy man was scandalized, and offered laborious explanations at the "heerl." "It's an awfu' business only ye look at it, an' a sair trial ta us." "A never heard tell o' sic a thing in our family afore, an' it's no easy business for." "The gudewife was sayin' he was never the same in a week neither he lost himself on the mair and slept below a bush; but that's neither here nor there. An' I think he's sapit his constitution this twa years he was grieved (steward) about Englan', that was thirty years syne, but ye're never the same after that foreign climates."

Drumtochy listened patiently to Hillocks' apologies, but was not satisfied. "It's clean havers about the mair. Loah keep's (Lord keep us), we're a sleepit oot and never been a hair the waur." "An' admit that Englan' might have done the job; it's no cannie stravagin' (strolling) you yin frae place ta place, but Drums never complained ta me as if he had been nipit in the South."

The parish had, in fact, lost confidence in Drums after his waird experiment with a potato-digging machine, which turned out a lamentable failure, and his premature departure from the mair gave vague impression of his character.

"He's awa now," Drumsheugh summed up, after opinion had time to form; "an' there were waur four ta Drums, but there's awa noo he was a fishy."

When illness had the audacity to attack Drumtochy, he was described as a "whip," and was treated by the men with a fine negligence. Hillocks was sitting in the post office one afternoon when I looked in for my letters, and the right side of his discourse was blazey red. The subject of Drums was blazey red. The subject of Drums was blazey red. The subject of Drums was blazey red.

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four doctors and a hydropathic. Drumtochy in its length, was eight miles, and its breadth, which was four, lay in his hand; besides a glen behind, unknown to the world, which in the night time heaved at the risk of life, for the way thereto was across the big moor with its peat holes and treacherous logs. And he held the land eastwards toward the Muirtown so far as Geordie. The Drumtochy post travelled every day, and could carry word that the doctor was wanted. He did his best for the need of every man, woman, and child in this wild, straggling district, year in, year out, in the snow and in the heat, in the dark and in the light, without rest, and without holiday for forty years.

One horse could not do the work of this man, but we liked best to see him on his old white mare, who died the week after her master, and the passing of the two did our hearts good. It was not that he rode beautifully, for he broke every canon of art, flying with his arms, stooping till he seemed to be splitting his knees, and rising in the saddle beyond all necessity. But he could ride faster, stay longer in the saddle, and had a firmer grip with his knees, than any one I ever met, and it was all for mercy's sake. When the reapers in harvest time saw a figy whirling round a cloud of dust, or the family at the foot of Glen Urtach, gathered round the fire on a winter's night, heard the rattle of a horse's hoofs on the road, or the shepherds, out after the sheep, traced a black speck moving across the snow, or the upper lip knew it was the doctor, and without being conscious of it, wished him God speed.

Before and behind his saddle were strapped the instruments and medicines the doctor might want, for he never knew what he would need. There were no specialists in Drumtochy, so this man had to do everything as best he could, and as quickly. He was chest doctor and doctor for every other organ as well; he was accoucheur and surgeon; he was a chemist, besides being chemist and druggist. It was often told how he was far up Glen Urtach when the feeders of the threshing mill caught young Burnbrae, and how he only stopped to change horses at his house, and he galloped all the way to Burnbrae, and flung himself off his horse and amputated the arm, and saved the lad's life.

"You wud hae thoct that every meent was an hour," said Jamie Soutar, who had been at the threshing. "An' all's over for the floor o' the loft, w' his head on a sheaf, an' Burnbrae haudin' the bandage tight an' prayin' 'a' the while, and the mither greetin' in the corner."

"Will he never come?" she cries, an' 'a' heard the sound o' the horse's feet on the road a mile awa in the frosty air.

"The Lord be praised! I said Burnbrae, an' a slipkin' down the ladder as the doctor came 'skippin' intae the close, the foam flein' frae his horse's mouth."

"(What he's doin'?) he passed his lips an' in five meents he had him on the feedin' board, and was at his wark—saw, neeburs—but he did it weel. An' so 'a' thing 'a' thoct ra' thoctfu' o' him: he first sent all the laddie's things ta get a bed ready. 'Noo that's doin' me a favor, an' I'll keep meat for sixteen hours."

"It was mighty ta see him come intae the yard that day, neeburs; the vera look o' him was victory."

Jamie's cynicism slipped off in the enthusiasm of this reminiscence, and he expressed the feeling of Drumtochy's people for MacLure in great straits, and the sight of him put courage in sinking hearts. But this was not by the grace of his appearance, or the advantage of a good bedside manner. An' awa, loosely made man, without an ounce of superfluous flesh on his body, his face burned a dark brick color by constant exposure to the weather, red hair and beard turning grey, honest blue eyes that looked you ever in the face, huge hands with wrist bones like the shank of a harp, and a voice that hurled his salutations across two fields, he suggested the moor rather than the drawing-room. But what a clever hand it was in an operation, as delicate as a woman's; and what a kind heart, as he was in the humble room where the shepherd's wife was weeping by her man's bedside. He was "ill pitten together" to begin with, but many of his physical defects were the penalties of his work, and endeared him to the Glen. That ugly cut that cut into his right eyebrow, and gave him such a sinister expression, was got one night Joss slipped on the ice and laid him insensible eight miles from home. His limp marked the big snowstorm in the fifties, when his horse missed the road in Glen Urtach, and he and his wife were left to drift. MacLure escaped with a broken leg and the fracture of three ribs, but he never walked like other men again. He could not swing himself into the saddle without making two attempts and holding his breath. Neither could he "wangle" his horse, and he was snowdrifted for forty winters without a touch of rheumatism. But they were honorable scars, and for such risks of life men get the Victoria Cross in other fields. MacLure got nothing but the secret affection of the Glen, and the love of his wife, who had ever done one tenth as much for it as this ungainly, twisted, battered figure, and I have seen a Drumtochy face soften at the sight of MacLure limping to his horse.

Mr. Hopps earned the ill-will of the Glen forever by criticizing the doctor's dress, but indeed it would have filled any townsman with amazement. Black he wore once a year, on Sabbath Sunday, and, if possible, at a funeral; topcoat or water-proof never. His jacket and waistcoat were rough horsepu of Glen Urtach wool, which threw off the wet like a duck's back and below he was clad in shepherd's tartan trousers, which disappeared into unpolished riding boots. His shirt was grey flannel, and he was uncertain about a collar, but certain as to a necktie which he wore a beard doing instead, and his hat was soft felt of four colors and seven different shapes. His point of distinction in dress was the trousers, and they were the subject of endless speculation.

"Some three (declare) that he's worn these eendential pair the last twenty years an' a' mind mael (myself) his gettin' a tear aboot, when he was crowsin' o' palin', and the mael's still veeble."

"There declares he's got a wab o' cloth, and he's a new pair made in Mair town since in the two years maybe, and keeps them in the garden till the new look wears off."

"For an ain pair," Soutar used to declare, "he's awa mak' an' gey mair, but he's as the thing, the Glen and neeburs see him without them; it's no muck o' a shock to confidence. There's no muck o' the check left, but ye can say tell it, and when ye see these breaks comin' in, ye ken that if hapin' poor can save yin' bairn's life it'll be done."

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The confidence of the Glen—and tributary states—was unbounded, and rested partly on long experience of the doctor's resources, and partly on his hereditary constitution. His father was here afore him," Mrs. MacLure used to explain; "an' when they've been the countryside for well on ta'e a century; if MacLure dimes understand oor constitution, wha dis, a wud like ta ask."

For Drumtochy had his own constitution and a special trust disease, as became parish which was quite self-contained between the woods and the hills, and not dependent on the lowlands either for its diseases or its doctors.

"He's a skilly man, Doctor MacLure," continued my friend Mrs. MacLure, whose judgment on sermons or anything else was seldom at fault; "an' a kind-hearted, though o' course he has his faults like us a', an' he dimes tribble the Kirk often."

"If ye can tell wha's wrong w' a body an' mairly be can put yir richt, an' there nae new-fangled ways w' him: a blither for the outside an' Epsom salts for the inside dis his wark, an' they say there's no herb on the hills he dimes ken."

"If we're ta live, we're ta live," concluded Elweth, with sound Calvinistic logic; "but a' say this for the doctor, that whether yir ta live or dee, he can ay keep up a sharp measure on the skin."

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COST OF MODERN WARS.

Some Timely Advice for Intending Buyers During the Coming Season.

ENORMOUS LOSSES IN LIFE AND MONEY IN THIRTY-FIVE YEARS.

The China-Japan Contest Will Form the Basis for Future Calculations—In Thirty-Five Years War has Cost 2,150,000,000 Lives and \$14,000,000,000 in Money.

A retired army officer is collecting all the data possible of the war between Japan and China, for the purpose of comparing the cost of the struggle in men and money with other modern wars. He has already prepared some interesting figures and comparisons, but is not disposed to accept as accurate the reports of the Chinese side of the struggle.

Accepting the obtainable figures of expenses and losses on both sides as approximately correct, he has arrived at the conclusion that in modern warfare there is a steady decrease in the number of men killed in proportion to those engaged and a very large increase in the money cost to the nations involved. Assuming that Japan will exact a large indemnity from China as the price of peace, the total cost of the war to the two nations involved will be larger in proportion to the number of men actually engaged in hostilities than that of any other war of ancient or modern times. The war between Japan and China is estimated to have cost the lives of 2,150,000 men, and the money cost to the two nations involved will be \$14,000,000,000.

The struggle between Japan and China is the tenth important war in thirty years, and when peace has been concluded it is probable that all the European Powers will study the cost and result very carefully as a basis for calculation in the future. According to the most reliable figures obtainable, the war of the past thirty years, not counting the present struggle in the far East, cost 2,250,000 lives and the enormous sum of \$14,000,000,000 in money. This estimate of the cost does not take into account the damage to commerce and other private losses, but only the sums paid out by the various nations involved in maintaining armies and navies and paying indemnities.

The Italian war of 1859 is not at this late date ranked as very much of a struggle, yet it cost \$300,000,000. The Crimean war was the bloodiest struggle of modern times and also a very expensive one. Very few battles were fought, but the total loss of life, counting all those who died of wounds or sickness, as well as those killed in battle, was 750,000, or only 50,000 less than the loss of life on both sides during the civil war in the United States. The cost in money of the struggle was \$2,000,000,000.

The Franco-Prussian war cost France the enormous sum of \$3,500,000,000. The French armies lost in killed and deaths from other causes 155,000 men, while their sick and wounded numbered 477,421. During the same struggle the Germans, according to their own records, lost 60,000 men on the field and in the hospitals, while the money expended exceeded by \$600,000,000 the indemnity of \$1,000,000,000 paid by France.

During the Russo-Turkish war 250,000 men were killed in battle or died of wounds or sickness. Judged by modern standards, however, it was a cheap war. It cost only \$125,000,000. The war between Prussia and Austria in 1866 cost \$330,000,000 and 45,000 lives.

The Servo-Bulgarian war cost \$178,000,000. The Afghan war cost \$18,250,000. The South African war cost \$7,770,000. There are no accurate records of the total number of lives lost in these struggles, but the number killed was less in proportion than in most of the other modern wars.

It cost the United States \$5,100,000,000 to put down the rebellion, and the Southern States spent \$2,300,000,000 in the hopeless struggle for a separate Government. The lives lost on both sides foot up the enormous total of 800,000, counting or estimating the deaths from all causes. These figures of the cost of war show only the money expended by the various nations while war was actually in progress and the indemnities paid afterward. They do not include the cost of maintaining standing armies, or the cost of other expenses incurred in time of peace in preparing for war. If the cost of standing armies and navies, fortifications and all the other expenses of preparation were included the aggregate of the cost of the war of the past thirty-five years would probably be doubled.

It will be readily understood that the cost of the war between China and Japan will not end with the struggle itself. The navy of China has been almost entirely destroyed. It is safe to assume that it will be rebuilt in time on a larger scale and at great expense, while the Japanese will undoubtedly proceed at once to strengthen their own navy. Then there will be the rebuilding of fortifications, the purchase of new guns by both nations. There is no way at this time, with such data as can be obtained, of even making a good guess at what will be the total ultimate cost of the struggle that may be now drawing to a close. But enough is known to indicate that in future years nations that contemplate war will have to count the cost very carefully in advance, and that dollars, not men, will be the units of calculation.

France and Germany.

Fortunately for Europe, the relations between France and Germany are becoming more friendly as the years pass by. No better proof of this has been given recently than the reception accorded to the article of Anatole Leroy Beaulieu, the well-known French writer, in one of the Paris reviews. M. Beaulieu declares that there is no hatred or bitterness in the breasts of the Frenchmen of to-day. He advises them to form associations for the study of the German language and literature, and declares that of all the nations in Europe, Germany, so far as advanced knowledge is concerned, is most worthy of their attention. A few years ago it would have been taken as a brave and noble voice to these sentiments. With that we would not say that M. Beaulieu is not brave; but the day is past when the expression of such opinions is dangerous. The author's suggestions have been discussed, discussed, and many conclusions have been drawn from them. This is a happy result for the lovers of peace and the inhabitants of Alsace-Lorraine.

Smugglers are Fined.

A new four-ton sloop unnamed, but hailing from Seattle, has been seized and confiscated by Coast and Customs officers off Vancouver Island, B.C., for smuggling. The Indians along the coast have been holding high carnival for weeks, the stimulant being the whisky supplied by this nameless sloop. Three men, two of them Japanese, constituting the crew, have been fined by a Victoria magistrate.

HOW TO BUY A BICYCLE

Some Timely Advice for Intending Buyers During the Coming Season.

The Following "pointers" on how to buy a wheel, given by a writer in a Chicago paper, is apropos at the present time:

The man who buys a new bicycle for use this season will have an extra heavy machine if he purchases one weighing twenty-eight pounds, while thirty-pound wheels will be found listed in very few 1895 catalogues. Twenty-five is the average weight for a road wheel strictly up to date. The scorching element and club men will use machines varying from twenty to twenty-two pounds while some will go even still lower and use mounts that tip the scale at eighteen and a half to nineteen and a half pounds. Racing machines will vary from fifteen to seventeen pounds. When one looks at these figures and thinks of the enormous strain a bicycle is put to it at first seems incredible that such extremely light machines will stand up. But they do stand up, nevertheless, and besides every yearly reduction in weight has been looked upon with more or less suspicion by conservative riders. Each year these same "light" new machines, however, and find that their fears are entirely without foundation. Six years ago the ordinary or high wheel had apparently about reached perfection, and the average weight was about thirty pounds. The first step was taken under fifty pounds, and while the change was great the other advantages of the dwarf machine overcame this objection. The wheel of 1895 resembles that of the earlier days in general appearance. Every ounce of superfluous weight has been cut down year after year and yet the twenty-two pound machine now sold is stronger and safer than the fifty-pound article originally offered the votaries of the sport, so great has been the improvement in the mechanical construction and design. The frame is now universally made in a diamond shape, which not only permits of great reduction in weight but gives the enormous strength necessary; lighter yet stronger tubing is used, and improved mechanical methods permit doing away with numerous small parts once considered essential. One fair example is the saddle. This necessary article once weighed nearly five to eight pounds. It now averages from two to twenty ounces. Pneumatic tires and wood rims take away all the jar, and the mass of springs which formerly composed so important a part of the saddle can readily be dispensed with. The pneumatic tire has of course been one of the great factors in this evolution, for its use reduced vibration to a minimum and consequently made light wheels possible.

For all this it would be rash to say that we have reached finality in improved construction. The high wheel was thought to have reached that stage, but it was not to-day. The cushion tire was considered a great improvement, but it now seems only a question of a few years when pneumatics will be fitted to all vehicles. When Peter Berio used wood rims on a racing wheel he built himself for years and was looked upon as foolhardy, but they are now used everywhere. What the next thing will be it is difficult to guess. Improvement is the order of the day and five years hence the lines on which the 1895 models are built may be so entirely changed that the present machine may be almost totally unrecognizable in the new pattern.

At the price of \$100 for the very best wheel obtainable and with second-hand machines to be had at almost any price, anybody can own a wheel, and at this season a word of advice to intending purchasers is not out of place. First of all buy of none but a reputable dealer if you are inexperienced and especially if you intend starting with a second-hand machine, as so large a proportion of riders do. The established dealer who intends to remain in business and transact his affairs with a view to retaining his customers is a good man to tie to. He will stand back of his goods whether or not he is a dealer, and anything goes wrong he will make it good either free of cost or at a lower price than he would otherwise be repaired. There are as many tricks in the bicycle business as in any other. It will be found profitable to purchase a strictly high-grade machine. It will last longer, wear easier, cause less trouble than a cheap wheel, and when the owner is through with it will sell for a higher price. Steer clear of auction goods and cut-price machines unless you pay for them. Let us now broaden out a word of advice to intending purchasers who are not so much interested in the bicycle as in the money they can make out of it. The manufacturer generally takes the goods away from the agent rather than to allow this to be done.

Bicycles are made for auction purposes and cut-price sales the same as other goods are, and in appearance look to be the equal of any to be found elsewhere, but black names are cheap and it will cost you defective tubing and gas pipe as beautifully as it will the finest cold-drawn steel. The beginner will find it unwise to purchase an extremely light machine or one with a very high gear. The latter can be changed good enough afterward, and six gears is sufficiently high. Twenty-five pounds is light enough unless a man intends to spend his time in speed riding, or unless he considers that his rank as a wheelman is graded by the weight of his mount.

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CARL DUNDER'S ALMANAC

Well? queried the fat police sergeant, as he looked up from his blotter and saw Mr. Dunder standing before him.

"Sergeant, you will excuse me," replied the caller. "I remember that you fadder and mudder vvas dead, and I thus step in."

"Y-e-a. You are not going to read me any more of your jokes, are you?" "Shokes? Ha, ha! Sometimes I haf some shokes, and sometimes she vvas sadnes or philosophy. I will now—"

"Please don't, Mr. Dunder! I am very busy to-day, you know."

"So vvas I werry busy, but I like to make you feel good. Listen now to some t'ings which vvaill be in der next number of Carl Dunder's Comic Almanac, what sells all over Europe and America—"

"Maybe a bird in mine hand vvas wort two in some bushes and maybe not. It depends on der kind of bird he vvas. I haf always firmly believe in der honesty vvas der best policy, but der trouble vvas to make der almanac man believe it, too. He vvas always a leedle shy on dot."

"Some folks vvas like some pieces of wool—full of knots, mit der grain all mixed up. When you find a leedle man, you should be big enough to lick him or small enough to run away from a fight."

"I don't like to talk to a dumb man, and I doan't like to haf a man who vvas all-talk vvas to me. I like somebody who vvas half way an orator during a campaign and a mute all der rest of der time."

"I sometimes hear two men disputing about Noah and his ark, and I took notice dot der fight shus as queef after dot as semed dot happened only last week. What we doan't know vvas shus: as good as vvas all right, for we know, if we can make somebody believe it."

"Nobody can take his riches mit him into der next world, but he can invest \$50,000 in a monument to ahand shust on der edge of eternity. Dot is supposed to be a great consolation to some folks."

"Sometimes a man comes to me and says he has no luck. I talk mit him and I find he invested \$1 in a lottery and fondly expects to draw \$50,000. My experience is der world vvas dot a fool und luck vvas in close partnership."

"Everybody hates a liar, and yet everybody takes care to speak only so much truth as won't give away nothing about himself. If we'll set out next week to tell der solemn truth, we should be so pleased mit a liar dot we make him a president for life."

"Most men are agreed dot each one of us should do somedings for der people to come after us, but I find dot der great majority vvas willing to set out a gooseberry bush and let it go at dot. Perhaps, however, der coming peoples vvaill haf an appetite for gooseberries."

"I LIKE TO KILL HIM." "Sometimes I find a man who doan believe about dot garden of Eden because he never saw her. I find, however, dot der same man believes in der whale, although he vvas never within sight of der sea."

"If somebody comes to advise me how to bring out my children, I shudderly find out dot he vvas a young man who doan't get married yet, or a man so old dot he has forgotten how she vvas. Dot vvas natural, however. A man whose advice is good for somedings keeps quiet and makes you pay for him."

"When I see in der papers dot somebody vvas divorced, I believe I know how she vvas. Dot feller figures too high on love and too low on meat and potatoes. If people could love and be sensible, too, it would be a good world, for it's a make-out of a romance, and you can't fry love in a spiler."

"Once in a great while somebody's conscience troubles him so much dot he gifts himself oot to der law, but der rest of us keep quiet and go

Consumption.

Valuable traffic and two forms of medicine sent free to any reader. Give names and Post Office address. T. A. BLOOM, CHICAGO, ILL., and Toronto, Ont.

THE TIMES

Published Every Friday.
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All transient advertisements, such as By-laws, Mortgage and Sheriff Sales, Assignments, and also Government and Corporation notices, inserted once for 12c. per line; subsequent insertions 8c.—solid nonpareil measurement.

JOB PRINTING

Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first class work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is writ, is writ,
Would it were worthier!" — Byron.

FRIDAY, JUNE 7, 1895.

SCHOOL DEBENTURE BY-LAW.

The adverse criticism arising upon the proposal of the local school board to realize \$4,000 by sale of debentures for the purpose of providing necessary school accommodation, induces anxiety for the fate of the by-law which is to be submitted to the ratepayers on June 21st. That it will be a mistake to defeat the by-law THE TIMES is convinced. In this article we will quote figures in support of our belief. The present school structure is designed to accommodate 160 pupils. The present attendance is in excess of 200. The primary department is so much overcrowded that it has been found necessary to take the children in relays—half the class attends in the morning and the other half in the afternoon, which means that the whole class is cut down to half time. The intermediate rooms are also excessively crowded. A census taken by the trustees in March last proves that the town contains 220 children besides the 200 now attending school; the 220 includes infants and children approaching school age. It is estimated that when school reassembles after the summer vacation there will be 250 children to accommodate; that the roll will have increased to 270 by 1st January next, and to 300 by 1st January, 1897.

Facing the estimate of 250 pupils for the coming fall term, together with the fact that the present building is only adequate for an attendance of 160, it is manifest that provision for two additional teachers and two more rooms is an absolute requirement, which will involve an imperative increased expenditure for salaries, accommodation, fuel and contingencies. The duty of the board to provide for the education of all children of school age is a duty that cannot be shirked, and this expenditure must be met, else the government grant for salaries would be summarily cut off.

There are two possible plans for providing this accommodation. One would be by temporarily renting rooms; the alternate plan is the one proposed by the board, viz., to build additional rooms. If the by-law be defeated the first plan will be the only alternative. The board's plan is to sell debentures for \$4,000.00, bearing five per cent interest. This will involve an immediate yearly increase of taxation of \$200 for interest and \$200 for sinking fund. Every subsequent year for 20 years the interest payment will decrease by \$10.00, and the sinking fund payment will remain at \$200.00. Divided over 20 years the plan entails an average yearly cost of \$305. For the whole of the time the advantage of proper accommodation will be secured, and at the end of the time the school district will have the building as an asset.

Now as to the alternative plan: Presuming that rooms for rental can be obtained to fulfil the requirements of the Superintendent of Education, which is exceedingly doubtful, such rental will cost, at the lowest calculation, \$200 per year. The rooms will require to be fitted with school furniture, which will cost about \$500. The cost of heating such rooms is certain to be greater than the cost of heating a properly built school. There would also be the serious dis-

advantage of having classes removed from the immediate supervision of the principal.

Stated concisely, the plan proposed by the by-law means an expenditure the first year of \$400, while the plan of renting rooms means a cost the first year of \$700. The money by the first plan goes into an asset; for the money spent by the second plan, at the end of the time there will be no equivalent. The first plan will provide room for the 320 pupils who will assuredly be on the roll within two years; while if the second plan is depended upon, provision for renting a third room will have to be made within a year. The first plan is a business-like, economical proposal, while the second plan actually means the frittering away of the money paid for rental.

We have contrasted the plans for securing accommodation, leaving out entirely the question of added taxation for teachers' salaries, heating of rooms, etc., because the latter items are not in the control of the board. The expenditure for these is uncontrollable. The board has not the option of escaping such added taxation. The additional pupils are here, and their education must be provided for. In the event of the passing of the debenture by-law, the board's estimates for next year will be about \$900 in excess of the current year's expenditure, which was calculated at \$3400. The board estimates a saving next year on current work of \$300, leaving \$3,100 as present basis. For the additional burden the following is the estimate:—

Basis, current work	\$3,100
Two additional teachers \$1,200, less \$655 covered by grants	545
Heating additional structure	150
Additional sundries	100
Interest on new loan	200
Sinking fund	200
Total estimate, 1896	4,295
Current year's estimate	3,400
Additional taxation necessary	\$895

Should the by-law meet defeat, and the alternative plan become imperative, \$300.00 would necessarily be added to complete the furnishing of rented rooms. And should the Superintendent decline to approve of the best rooms available, the district would bear the humiliation of having its grants cut off, in which case the whole cost of teachers' salaries would fall upon the ratepayers unless a section of our child population were to be totally deprived of educational advantages.

CAN THEY AFFORD TO REDUCE?

The Calgary Herald, which is a friend of the people after the style of the Regina Leader—that is, it will give the people liberty to do anything but disturb the government—is patiently engaged in a laborious attempt to prove that the report of the Freight Commissioners is a just report. To simplify the matter, The Herald wades into complex reasoning about long and short haul, comparative rates, interstate commerce regulations, and so forth, and so forth, out of which it emerges to assume that its readers must see that contemporary criticisms of the report were hysterical and extremely idiotic. But with all its painful research and erudition, The Herald seems innocent of any conception of the ground taken by the North West settler in his complaint against the C.P.R.; and to assist it amidst its labyrinth of reasoning, we will endeavor to state that ground.

The settler's first contention is that the freight rates eat up all the profit on his produce. That point is amply substantiated by evidence that must convince the densest mind. The settler's second proposition is that the C.P.R. profits at present rates are in excess of fair profits. To decide whether that proposition is a valid one, it will not be proper to admit the evidence of last year which was an exceptionally bad one. Take the preceding average years. The ordinary stock of the company is sixty-five million dollars. This was issued in three series: The first issue was \$5,000,000. Nominally, par was paid for it by the original shareholders. We think the par was paid out of dividends, or in other words no money was put up at all except what came out of the road; however, as we are not sure of that, let it go, and call it five millions of genuine capital. The next issue was \$20,000,000. This was issued at 25 cents on the dollar, thus realizing five millions more of genuine capital. The third issue was forty millions, issued at 52½ cents, meaning \$21,000,000 cash. Thus the actual cash which the C.P.R. stock represents may be said to be \$31,000,000. Upon the sixty-five millions of stock, the railway has been paying

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Lowest Prices for Cash only.

R. BOGUE.

regularly for years until last year 5 per cent. dividend. Upon the actual cash invested, this means 10½ per cent. dividend. There is hardly a railway property in all the world that has been able to do this—not even in the oldest, wealthiest and most populous countries. If the C.P.R. had been paying only the fair business return of 5 per cent. upon the actual cash invested, it would have millions in reserve. It would have enough surplus to pay good dividends for years to come without making a cent of profit on the running of the line. That statement would seem to amply justify the second proposition of the settler, viz., that the company has been reaping a disproportionate profit at the expense of this country. There should be no necessity for the appointment of a Royal Commission to investigate the real ground, as above stated, of the settler's complaint. It is the business of Parliament to do the investigating; and if the members of Parliament were not so deeply engaged in boodling or in preventing each other from boodling, they would have time to look after the interests of the settler. But for several years past one party in parliament have been mainly occupied in schemes calculated to keep themselves in power, and the other party have been mainly occupied in attempting to burk the schemes of their opponents. Meanwhile the interests of the people have been given to monopolies to be preyed upon as.

As to The Herald and papers of its class, of course their mission is to ward off disturbances from the government. They sometimes take long round-about ways of doing it. The direct and manly method in this instance would be to say that the commissioners have proven that the rates are perfectly right, and to tell Mr. Settler plainly to shut up.

POINTING IN ALL DIRECTIONS
A good story is repeated by way of illustration by the Winnipeg Tribune, about a horse-back gun which was the prize of its inventor, who claimed that it would be especially convenient and effective in mountain warfare. A committee was appointed to look into the matter, and they decided to test the plan in Woolwich arsenal. The horse, with gun on back, was brought out and its head tied to a post, the gun pointing at an old earth butt. The committee stood in the opposite direction to note the effect. To give time, the gun was fired with a slow fuse. The committee had made fast the horse's head, but had forgotten to tie his tail, and when he heard the fuse sizzling away on his back he became uneasy and walked round the post, so that the gun pointed straight at the committee. They dropped down on their stomachs just in time, and the shot whizzed over their heads and fell in the dooryard. Fortunately none of the committee was injured.

The Tribune goes on to say that the story is apt to remind one forcibly of a certain historical document recently emanating from Ottawa, to wit, the remedial order respecting Manitoba's schools; that the horse that has been carrying the order cannon seems to have walked round the post, thus directing the shot straight into the Cabinet; that it is exceedingly doubtful whether the Ministers will escape so luckily as their Woolwich prototypes; and that at any rate, like the Woolwich committee, the members of the

Cabinet are already on their stomachs. Which is all surely very heartless and unchristianlike on the part of the Tribune, who seems ready to laugh when the Ministers get shot. There is, however, one point of difference between the Woolwich cannon and the remedial order cannon. The former has been discharged, while the latter has yet to explode; and it may be that it is not only the Cabinet that may be in the way when it goes off. The manner in which Liberal statesmen are fighting shy of the Manitoba school question seems to indicate that the horse is galloping round the post. The only advantage the Liberals have in the game is that they can attempt to dodge the issue, while Premier Bowell has succeeded in cornering himself and his government in a definite place, from which they would give anything short of Clarke Wallace's salary to be freed.

TUBERCULOSIS IN CATTLE.

One reason why we never hear of there being cases of tuberculosis among the herds of prairie cattle, says the Medicine Hat News, lies in the fact that our cattle on the ranges roam the broad prairie winter and summer, and thus have all the benefits of outdoor ventilation and are not subjected to a long incarceration in poorly built, poorly ventilated stables. That is true of range cattle, but it is not true of town herds and dairymen's herds, from which are drawn the milk supply for townspeople. These are closely stabled in the winter, and if tuberculosis is chiefly caused by lack of proper ventilation, it is probable that people in North-West towns are exposed to the same bovine contagion as are the residents of eastern cities. In our towns there is absolutely no system of inspection of stables, such as was inaugurated in Winnipeg last winter. Our milk vendors might house their Jerseys in air-tight dungeons and feed them on saw dust, iceicles and hen droppings, and their patrons be none the wiser—nor healthier. In more densely populated centres it is now recognized that one of the most important functions of government is to prevent the distribution of impure or unhealthy materials for food. Such is a growing recognition in all countries, and a twentieth century requirement over the whole world will be rigid inspection of every source of food supply. It is time the North-West joined the procession. We are not, of course, immediately liable to any fatal contamination,—it is not our purpose to excite a panic,—but it is just possible that most of the town dairies in the Territories might be improved and made purer by the direction of judicious and authoritative inspection.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away

is the truthful, startling title of a book about No-To-Bac, the harmless, guaranteed tobacco habit cure that braces up nicotineated nerves, eliminates the nicotine poison, makes weak men gain strength, vigor and manhood. You run no physical or financial risk, as No-To-Bac is sold by W. W. Bole under guarantee to cure money refunded. Book free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., 374 St. Paul St., Montreal.

Relief in Six Hours.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by W. W. Bole, Druggist.

MECHANICAL.

J. A. MACDONALD,
GENERAL BLACKSMITH,
HIGH ST., MOOSE JAW.

A. WILSON,
General Blacksmith,
HIGH ST., WEST, MOOSE JAW.

PHOENIX
SHAVING PARLOR.

FOR FIRST CLASS
Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, Seafoaming

GO TO
H. W. Carter,
COR. MAIN & RIVER STS.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Choice brands of Imported and Domestic Cigars and Cigarettes always on hand.

BRUNSWICK HOTEL,

RIVER STREET, WEST.

Thoroughly refitted and renovated in every department. House refurnished throughout.

ROOMS LIGHTED WITH ELECTRICITY.

First class Liquors and Cigars. Every convenience for the travelling public.

J. H. KERN, PROP.

Here is a Snap!

Axle grease 3 boxes for 25 cts., single harness for \$8.75 a sett, Men's and boys' saddles for \$3.50 and upwards, men's sox 6 pairs for \$1.00. We also keep a full stock of Boston coach and axle oil at low prices. Call and examine our stock.

R. E. DORAN.

HUGH FERGUSON,

Wholesale and Retail
BUTCHER

Fresh meats of all kinds constantly on hand.

FISH AND POULTRY.

Main Street - Moose Jaw

WOOL

KINNAIRD, SHAW & CO.,
Midnapore Mills,
CALGARY, - N.W.T.

Are prepared to give a fair price for wool delivered at Midnapore Siding on the Calgary & Edmonton railway in exchange for Blankets, Flannels, Tweeds and Yarns, all manufactured of pure fresh wool, and free from shoddy or admixture of any kind, at fair current prices.

These goods are similar to home spun, and of good wearing quality.

Blankets, any color or size, \$5 to \$8 a pair.
Tweed, from 60c. to \$1 a yard.
Flannels, from 30c. to 50c.
Shirts, \$2.00 to \$2.50
Vests and Drawers, \$1.25 to \$1.50
Suits to measure, \$16 to \$18.
Samples or instructions for self measurement sent on application.

DON'T FOOL

With a cough, cold or sore throat, use a remedy that relieves from the start, soothes and heals the inflamed tissues of the larynx or bronchial tubes.

PYNY-PECTORAL

Is a certain remedy based on a clear knowledge of the diseases it was created to cure.

LARGE BOTTLE 25 CENTS.

OYSTERS IN BULK.

Prepared to suit the most fastidious. Cooked to please every customer—in every known style and form.

HARRY HEALEY,
THE CONFECTIONER.

Ottawa Hotel.

Elaborately fitted up with latest improvements. Lighted throughout with electric light. Billiard hall and commercial rooms in connection. Every accommodation for the travelling public.

Choice Liquors and Cigars.

R. H. W. HOLT,
PROPRIETOR.
Hogs bought and sold. Fine Dressed Hogs on hand for sale.

LIVERY, FEED

AND
SALE STABLES.

First-Class Livery Rigs.

Best accommodation for the travelling public.

Drying to all parts of the town.

Premises High Street.

William Walsh's Old Stand.

WILSON AND McDONALD.

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS

ROYAL MAIL LINES.

The Cheapest and Quickest
—ROUTE—

—To the—
OLD - COUNTRY !

SAILING DATES.

FROM MONTREAL.
Sardinian-Allan Line June 8
Laurentian-Allan Line June 15
Mariposa-Dominion Line June 6
Labrador-Dominion Line June 15
Lake Huron-Beaver Line June 8
Lake Superior-Beaver Line June 19

FROM NEW YORK.
New York-American Line June 12
Paris-American Line June 19
Britannic-White Star Line June 12
Majestic-White Star Line June 19
State of California July 6
State of Nebraska July 20
Nordland-Red Star Line June 12
Wensland-Red Star Line June 19
Cabin, \$40, \$45, \$50, \$60, \$70, \$80. Intermediate, \$25 to \$35; Steerage \$16 and upwards.

Passengers ticketed through to all points in Great Britain and Ireland and at special low rates to all parts of the European continent. Prepaid passage arranged from all points.
J. K. STEVENSON, Agent,
Moose Jaw.
Or to
ROBERT KERN,
General Passenger Agt., Winnipeg

I CURE FITS!

Valuable treatment and bottle of medicine sent Free to any sufferer. New Exports and Post Office Address: B. G. B. 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

Church Directory.

BAPTIST CHURCH.
Sund. School—J. E. Bartlett.
Services—Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock; Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p.m.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Pastor—Rev. A. P. Ledingham.
Services—Sunday 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; Y.P.S.C.E. at 8 p.m.; Thursday, Prayer Meeting, 7:30.
Everyday welcome.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Pastor—Rev. F. B. Stacey, B.A.
Services—Sunday 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; Y.P.S.C.E. at 8 p.m.; Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.
The public are cordially invited. All seats free.

CHURCH OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST.
Incumbent—Rev. Wm. Watson.
Services—Sund. at 11 o'clock; Holy Eucharist monthly; Sunday School and Adult Bible Class at 2:30; Evening at 7.
Special Evening every Friday at 7:30 (school practice afterwards); Matins daily at 8:30; Evening 7:30. Holy Baptism at any service.
All seats free and unappropriated.

THE MINORITY REPORT.

PROHIBITION ENDORSED BY COMMISSIONER McLEOD

Says Canada Loses One Hundred and Thirty-four Million Dollars Per Year Through Liquor—His Conclusions as Opposed to Those of the Other Commissioners.

Rev. Dr. McLeod, of Fredericton, N.B., one of the Commissioners on prohibition, prepared a minority report for presentation to Parliament.

He found on all counts, in favor of the contentions of the most ardent prohibitionists, condemned the license system, the Gothenburg plan, and asserted that the public sentiment of Canada is prepared to support and enforce a prohibitory liquor law.

In his deliverance Dr. McLeod first devoted attention to the existing conditions. He declared that nowhere has there been found a license system that really regulates the liquor traffic, that the restrictive features of the license laws have not produced the results claimed for them, and that license laws do not reduce the volume of the liquor traffic.

AGAINST HIGH LICENSE.

He opposes high license as a remedy for the existing evils and declares that high license has made the saloons more important, more attractive and more dangerous. Moreover, in his opinion, high license has created a sentiment in favor of the saloon as a source of public revenue. It has had a bad effect upon the moral sense of the community, and has aided in corrupting the public conscience. Another charge against the high license plan is that it has increased the influence of the liquor traffic and given it a maximum of power. On these aspects of the case Dr. McLeod's conclusion is that as a remedy or even a check on the evils of the liquor traffic license laws have been a stupendous failure.

THE GOETENBURG SYSTEM.

The result of his enquiries into the Gothenburg plan are equally unfavorable. Although designed originally to decrease the drink traffic it has, says Dr. McLeod, degenerated into a system to satisfy the greed of shareholders. It appeals to the cupidity of shareholders and that large class of the community that see in the revenue derived from the traffic relief from taxation. "Canada," adds the doctor, "has nothing to gain by the adoption of the Gothenburg system and has nothing to learn from it except that no system of license under whatever name called or conducted under whatever auspices, interferes permanently with the liquor traffic and diminishes its inevitable evils."

Concerning the advocacy of light liquors the doctor concludes that the use of wine is not a habit to be encouraged with a view to overcoming alcoholism and its train of vices; and he adds that all the facts show that it is too late in the date to cite the experience of Germany and France as justifying the encouragement of beer and wine.

AS TO PROHIBITION.

Coming to the question of prohibition pure and simple, Dr. McLeod says, "Upon this point your commissioner must express regret at the conclusions expressed by the majority of the commission. He believes that a careful examination of all the evidence heard and of all the facts collected makes sufficiently clear the advantage of prohibition as applied to the liquor traffic, and that thoroughly enforced prohibition would be an effective solution of the serious problem. So far as the investigations have been carried the figures make it clear that in proportion to population, crime and pauperism are larger where there is license than where there is prohibition. Dr. McLeod declares that the investigations made in the prohibition states of the American union have not impressed

him in any one of them as perfect either in construction or in operation. Like other human enactments, prohibitory laws have defects. It has been learned that their proper enforcement depends on the officers for the time being and that the officers, like other men, are susceptible to influences which lead to the lax discharge of their duty. Other things being equal he thinks it would be reasonable to expect better results from a law enforced under the Canadian political system than from a law administered by officers so directly amenable to political sentiment as are the officers in charge of the law of the United States.

THE DRINK BILL.

Dr. McLeod figures the drink bill as follows:

Cost of the Liquor Traffic:	
Amount paid for liquor by consumers	\$30,759,534
Value of grain, etc., destroyed	4,880,753
Cost of property, pauperism, disease, insanity and crime, chargeable to the liquor traffic	3,749,000
Loss of productive labor	76,285,000
Loss through mortality caused by drink	11,500,000
Misdirected labor	7,745,000
Total	\$145,228,716
Receipts from the Liquor Traffic:	
Domestic Government	\$7,101,557
Provincial Governments	943,552
Municipalities	128,107
Total	\$7,973,216
Net loss	\$137,255,500

DR. McLEOD'S CONCLUSIONS.

The following are Dr. McLeod's conclusions:

1. That the House of Commons of Canada made a right and wise declaration in relation to the subject when it declared in 1887 "that total prohibition is the right and only effective remedy for the evils of intemperance." That the House of Commons was right in declaring at the same time, "That this House is prepared to enact such legislation as soon as public opinion will sustain them in doing so," and that the House of Commons was well advised in reiterating from time to time, as already set out, this declaration.

2. That all information which your commission has been able to obtain has made it clear to the undersigned that the effects of the liquor traffic have been, and is, seriously detrimental to all the moral, social and material interests of the nation; that the measures employed to "lessen, regulate or prohibit" the traffic have been of value and effective only in proportion as they have approximated in their operations to the absolute prohibition of the traffic in intoxicating beverages; and that the revenue requirements of the country should not be considered a reason for the continuance of an admitted evil, and moreover could be met without the continuance of that evil.

3. That the endorsement which the electorate of different sections of the Dominion have given at the ballot box to the principle of prohibition, whenever submitted, as well as many petitions, memorials and declarations of church courts, temperance organizations and municipal councils and other representative bodies, make it sufficiently clear that a majority of the people of Canada are in favor of a total prohibition of the liquor traffic.

4. That it would, therefore, be right and wise for the Dominion parliament without further delay to carry out the promise given and give effect to the principles stated in its several resolutions by the enactment and thorough enforcement of a law prohibiting the manufacture, importation and sale of intoxicating liquors—except for medical, sacramental and scientific purposes—in and into the Dominion.

Chairman Wilcox Explains.

To the Editor of THE TIMES.

DEAR SIR:—Referring to your criticism regarding the action of the Council in not paying the motion picture Councillor Campbell an additional \$25.00 to the salary of the Collector, I think the circumstances hardly justify your remarks. Before the motion picture Councillor Campbell was put, the Collector's communication had been handed to the Finance Committee for investigation and report; and I considered in view of this fact it would have been well to have first allowed the Finance Committee to ascertain what amount of taxes, etc., had been collected, and what amount outstanding, before passing any such motion, and if their report did not suit the majority of the Council it would then have been in order to make a motion amending it.

Your humble servant,
A. WILCOX,
Chairman Finance Com.

Moose Jaw, June 1st, 1905.
[Ed's Note.—Coun. Wilcox's point is perfectly well taken. Let everything be done decently and in order. The matter is comparatively trivial; we hope, however, to be able to commend the Committee's final action.]

Catarth: Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.—One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarth Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly and permanently cures Catarth, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. 60 cents. Sold by W. W. Bole.

Doctor What is good for cleansing the Scalp and Hair, I seem to have tried everything and am in despair. Why Mrs. R. the very best thing is PALMO-TAR SOAP. It is splendid for Washing the head it prevents dandruff, this puts an end to Dandruff and Freshens the hair nicely. 25¢ FOR A LARGE TABLET

NEW TRAIN SIGNAL.

The Bell Rope Superseded by Electricity.

Father Devine, Jesuit missionary at Schreiber, has invented an automatic train signal, a marvellously simple contrivance destined to replace the useless bell-rope on freight trains, says the *Bell-William Journal*. The rev. gentleman called at the *Journal* office and explained the operation of his train signal. He was quite thorough in his explanations, and showed that the use of his invention may put a freight conductor in instantaneous communication with the engine driver at any time while the trains are in motion. Signalling may be kept up continually between front and rear trainmen, and this is an advantage that trainmen will appreciate in case of accident occasioned by broken wheels, etc.

But this is the least of the merits of the invention. Another that will be valued by railway companies, if we mistake not, is that danger of collision between sections of broken freight trains may be avoided by the use of Devine's train signal. By a skillful combination of wires alarm bells are set a ringing in the caboose and engine as soon as a coupling link breaks or cars draw apart. These bells notify the trainmen that it is time to apply the brakes.

There is a fortune in the invention for some one. Father Devine has evidently more in his head than theology. In his train signal he shows that he knows how to manipulate electric currents.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by W. W. Bole, Druggist.

Vagaries of Climate.

During last week's cold snap at Prince Albert, an old man with a wooden leg who resides, it is said, near Duck Lake, was on the ice on the river. Some say he was fishing, but on this point nobody was ready to make affidavit. Having stood some minutes in one position he attempted to move away, when he found that his leg—the wooden one—had been frozen solid into the ice. After an ineffectual effort to free himself, he had taken out his knife and commenced shaving splinters off his leg, intending to make a fire to thaw it out, when a good Samaritan came along with an axe and chopped off the imprisoned limb. Readers of this curious occurrence will doubtless wonder why the old man did not yell for assistance when he found himself in this peculiar predicament. The fact is he would have yelled had he been able to do so; but it chanced that this was the man who when a boy placed his tongue one frosty morning—just to see what would happen—on an iron rail on the line that runs through the village of Badgona. The boy's purpose was effected, but he has never said anything about it since. A train happened to come round the curve, and the boy moved away from the rail so quickly that he happened to leave his tongue there. The train was loaded with No. 1 heavy, and the tongue was so badly flattened that the doctor was unable to engraft it on again, and it was therefore ever afterwards useless. From that time until his marriage the boy wore a wooden tongue and found it useful in many ways; after the wedding he discovered that his wife's tongue was sufficient for the family, so he laid his own by until the eldest boy got big enough to play baseball; then it came in, useful for a bat.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.—Dr. Agnew's cure for the heart gives perfect relief in all cases of organic or sympathetic heart disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a powerful remedy for palpitation, shortness of breath, smothering spells, pain in left side and all symptoms of a diseased heart. One dose convinces. Sold by W. W. Bole.

EVERY MAN

Interested in the future of the Territories should

SEE TO IT

that he, as well as his neighbour,

SENDS EXHIBITS

TO

- REGINA -

On the occasion of the

TERRITORIAL EXHIBITION

July 29 to Aug. 7, 1895.

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UNDER A CLOUD.

A THRILLING TALE OF LIFE

CHAPTER XLVII.

FLASHING BACK TO LIFE.

Brettison leaped from his chair, and Stratton literally staggered back against a glass case so violently that a figure upon it toppled over and fell with a crash, as it emblematic of another downfall of all hope.

For it seemed incredible. Little more than an hour before they had left this man apparently a helpless imbecile, unable to concentrate his mental faculties save upon one point, and only at certain times upon that, at all others hopelessly blank. While now the vacancy had apparently departed, his face looked eager and animated, and the helpless log had turned into a dangerous enemy, whose fresh coming upon the scene completely upset all calculations, and the question staring them in the face was how to act next.

For it was quite plain; so long as the man had gone on in his quiet, regular track, with his nurse in attendance, and his invalid-chair waiting to take him a short distance every morning, his mind had remained blank; but though he had made no sign—though he had apparently not been in any way impressed by Stratton's company—beneath the calm, dreamy surface the old man had been a volcano, the thoughts lying dormant had suddenly been awakened; and with the last scene of which he was conscious, before the shot had prostrated body and mind at one blow, once more vividly before his mind, he had risen from his seat during his nurse's absence, and made straight for the chambers, bent upon finishing the task upon which he had set his mind.

As he mounted the stairs, nearly everything was as clear as on the day when he had presented himself. Only one matter was confused, and, strangely enough, that was the point upon which, during his imbecile condition, he had been able to dwell—to wit, his wound. One set of ideas swept away the other, and he could only go back to the moment when he had presented that revolver at Stratton.

And now, as he entered the room and spoke, it was to him the same day and the continuation of his interview with Stratton. It puzzled him a little that he should have had to come through the streets to continue that scene, but not much, for his mind had been gradually opening out from the time he left Queen Charlotte Road, and it was only when he reached Stratton's door that he had gained its full expansion. He was a little surprised, too, at seeing Brettison there. The latter had come in suddenly like one in a dream, but he did not let it trouble him. If Stratton was willing to let a third person share the secret, that was his lookout. Brettison was evidently not connected with the police, and he felt that the power he held meant him more than a match for both.

He smiled as he saw the effect his arrival had produced on the occupants of the chambers, and looked sharply from one to the other before turning, and turning the bolt of the inner door into its socket. Then his hand went suspiciously to his pocket and then to his breast. Not finding what he sought, he looked at the table and the floor in search of it.

He shook his head then if to clear his mind, and turned to Brettison.

"Who are you?" he said sharply. "Friend of his—a friend of the lady? Why have you come? Don't matter. If he doesn't mind, it's nothing to me. Get the old man and the aunt, and my wife too, if you like, for she is my wife. You can't get out of that—my wife, Mrs. James Barron. Do you hear, Stratton?—Mrs. James Barron."

Stratton uttered a peculiar sound, between a groan and a cry of rage, and he took a step toward the man, who drew himself up threateningly.

"No nonsense," he said, with a fierce snarl. "No games or you'll repent it. I'm playing him, and I'll stand no humbug. Look here, old man," he continued, turning to Brettison, "you sit down there, whoever you are. I don't want to hurt you. I want you for a man, not a rascal. What you've got to do is to take a sensible view of the case, and advise him to do the same. Sit down."

He spoke as fiercely as if it were to an obstinate dog, and Brettison sank back in an easy chair, looking stunned.

"That's right," now you, Stratton, you'd better shut down, too. I've come on particular business. I expected you to turn nasty, and I'm quite prepared. He tapped his breast where he had felt for the revolver, and a look of low cunning crossed his heavy face.

Stratton also sank into a chair—not so much in obedience to the man's words as to gain time and settle upon some plan of action.

"I say, isn't that a fair offer?" he repeated. "Silence gives consent. There we are, then. Come, Stratton. They must be ready to start for the church by this time, so look alive and let's get the business done. Just a few strokes of the pen, the handing over of some filthy lucre in the shape of notes—Bank of England, mind."

He looked from one to the other as they sat watching him in helpless dismay.

"Come; don't fool. You are keeping the lady waiting, and old Jerrold is a regular Tartar, I can tell you. He will not stand any nonsense. I know him of old. Come, what is it to be?"

He looked fixedly at Stratton, as if urging him to speak, but no words came. "I say, what is it to be?" cried the man fiercely. "No shilly-shally! Don't put me out, or I shall be more than ready to go. There, there, don't let's quarrel, gentlemen," he cried, changing his tone. "We're all men of the world, and we've got to deal with an ugly difficulty. Let's settle it sensibly. I'm sorry for you, Stratton. It's disappointing for you to have a dead man come to life and claim his wife just as you are going to be the prettiest widow in the church; but these accidents will occur, and when they do let's repair damages the best way we can. Well; why don't you speak; don't let me do all the talking."

Stratton drew a deep breath.

"Oh, it's of no use to sigh over it, sir, not a bit. Nothing to sigh for. Come, hang it all, Myra Barron's worth a few hundreds down, and a little income for her lawful lord. I don't want her, but I can't afford to sell her too cheaply—hang the thing!"

He gave his head an uneasy jerk, and his hand played about his neck and the back of his right ear for a few moments, as if something troubled him. But it passed off directly, and he looked from one to the other again as he took a chair, turned it, and supporting himself by propping himself with the back.

"Now then, my person's waiting, and the carriage and the people. Drink my health after it all over, and think to yourself I've behaved like a trump. Write out a check, and send the old man here to cash it, only look here, old fellow, no games, no tricks. You'll play fair—or I shall make it pretty unpleasant for all concerned. I can tell you. All right, you'll be square. You can't afford to play tricks. Now, then, we are agreed, eh? That's right. Better than having a furious row about nothing. What do you say?"

"I was about to speak to my friend, sir," said Stratton quietly. Then turning to Brettison— "Now what do you think; we must completely alter our plans."

"Yes," said Brettison, with a sigh.

"Make your plans, gentlemen, when you've settled with me," said the man sternly, and he jerked one hand up to his neck again, and withdrew it with a gesture of annoyance. "Come, Stratton, it's only a few lines written with a pen, and you win all you want. Where do you keep your check-book? In your table-drawer?"

"There is only one way out of the difficulty, Brettison," said Stratton with a sigh.

"Only one," said the old man sadly. "Bravo, that's common sense," cried the man. "Sound wisdom. I told you so. Out with that check-book at once."

"I'm afraid, sir," said Stratton sternly, "that we are at cross purposes."

"What do you mean?"

"That no money would ever buy your silence, even if I were disposed to play the part of a scoundrel. You will get no hush money from me."

"What?"

"There is only one way out of this difficulty," "Oh, indeed?" said the man sarcastically; "and that is—"

"To hand you over to the police."

vio's countenance as he took a step back and covered the door.

"No, you don't," he said, making a gesture as if tagging a pistol from his pocket. "I warn you both, I'm a desperate man. I've been skulking about for over a twelve-month now, waiting for my chance, and it's come. I'll have that money before I go. Write out that check, and get it cashed. Send him, I say again, to get the money; and as for you, he snarled, as he turned his eyes on Brettison, "you play any games, you so much as look at a policeman while you are out, and I warn you he'll suffer for it before you can break in here with any of your cursed humdrum."

"It's of no use," said Brettison hoarsely. "Let him say how much he wants, and I'll write a check and get the money."

"Hah! That's talking sense," said the man excitedly, but never for a moment relaxing his watchfulness—keeping his eyes upon Stratton, but noting as well Brettison's actions as he took out his pocketbook and drew a blank check from one of the folds.

"How much must I draw for, Mr. Cousin?" he said hurriedly.

"Come! Who's Mr. Cousin? Draw it to James Barron, Esquire. No. What for? Draw it to yourself. Five hundred pounds, now."

Brettison shrugged his shoulders, and moved toward the table.

"Stop!" cried Stratton firmly. "What are you going to do?"

"Give him the money," said Brettison. "You see; we must."

"Fetch the police," repeated Stratton. "I cannot leave you and go myself."

"But the man is armed," said Brettison. "The boy, he is desperate."

"I'll tell you, my man. Now, come on."

He took a step forward, and the ex-convict gave a fierce tug to draw his weapon, but stopped, for Brettison seized his friend, and held him back.

"He has no pistol," roared Stratton, dragging himself free; and, seizing the man by the collar with both hands, he flung him aside. "Now, then, the police at once."

Brettison rushed to the door; but stopped short to gaze in wonder at the group before him.

For as if Stratton's touch had discharged all power from the man he had seized, the fierce look faded from his face, which grew heavy, vacuous, and dull; his legs trembled beneath him, and he lurched forward, and with one saved from falling by a rapid movement on Stratton's part as he swung him into an easy-chair, where his enemy sank back with his head lying over on one shoulder, and his leaden eyes staring heavily at the floor.

"The strength which had animated him with the front of memory which had come back, had passed away, and he was once more the feeble imbecile, slowly raising his hand to his neck, where his fingers wandered about the scar of his wound; while at that moment there was fairly heard the clatter of the heavy humming-over of a scrap from an opera, followed by voices and steps on the stone landing, which halted at the door."

Then came a long, rolling knock, followed by a merry laugh, and Stratton, with a sudden movement, raised his hand and whispered:

"Hush!"

CHAPTER XLVIII.

TO HAVE HER.

The knock was repeated as Brettison and Stratton stood gazing at each other, and then at the miserable imbecile before them in the chair.

"That moment's familiar voice, muffled by the doors, but still silvery and clear, said:

"No use; not at home."

"One more try!" came plainly to their ears, followed by a cleverly executed roundabout movement, and then a rapid movement to the door, where the man stood with his hand on the handle, and the little copper-plate of the letter-box as if something had been dropped in; the babble of merry voices, and descending steps.

Stratton waited till the last sound had died away, and he opened the inner door, and took out two cards.

"Edie and Guest," he said, as he came back and reclosed the door.

Just then a line or two in pencil caught his eye, and he read:

"Come to my rooms as soon as you can. News."

"Impossible!" muttered Stratton, tossing the cards on to the table. "Now, Brettison, we must act at once."

Yes, yes; of course. But my dear lad, what a pity you found me; and I took you there."

"Yes, it would be best. Beyond reach of doing harm. Where shall I take him?"

"We will take him across to France first," said Stratton, emphasizing the first word. "Let's get him to St. Malo, and then along the coast to some secluded fishing village, till we can think out a better plan."

"Good; and when will you start?"

"At once—that is, to-night. You could be ready?"

"A man who can draw a little money is always ready," replied Brettison, smiling. "Then I'll take him back with me in a cab, pack up some things, and you will join us in time to catch the train which meets the Southampton boat this evening."

"But—leave you—with him?" said Brettison hesitatingly.

"Don't be afraid, old fellow," he said. "I shall not try to murder him this time."

"My dear Malcolm!" cried the old man reproachfully.

"Well," said Stratton, smiling sadly: "if you did not exactly think that you had some hazy notions of its being unsafe to leave me with my inebriated."

"That is—," faltered Brettison weakly.

"There, say no more. He's safe with me. I shall not try to buy his freedom as such a cost."

"You know that."

"At nine o'clock, then," said Brettison hastily. "You are sure you will not mind being left with him?"

"Mind?" said Stratton with a smile. "Yes, I mind it, but it is our duty, old fellow; and we are going to do that duty to the end."

He wrung his old friend's hand as he saw him off, and then, with a complete change coming over his countenance, he carefully locked the door, placed the inner key in his pocket, and slipped steadily across to where his welcome visitor lay back in his seat, with his hand still playing furtively about the red scar behind his ear.

His eyes stared in a leaden way at the rich carpet; and, as Stratton followed them he shuddered, and the whole scene of that terrible night came back, for the eyes were fixed upon a stain only partly obliterated, and it was there where his head had lain after he received the shot.

A peculiar sense of shrinking ran through Stratton as he saw himself again passing through the arched doorway, and dragging the man into the bath-closet, where once more he had to fight with the feelings of dread of detection, and recalled how he had argued with himself, upon the necessity for hiding away the wretch whose existence had been a blight on Myra's young life, and who, dead, was the great bar to their future happiness.

"And," he muttered aloud with a bitter sigh, "living—as great a barrier still."

"If he would but die," something seemed to say; "and free her."

But he shook his head directly.

AGRICULTURAL.

Raising Dairy Calves.

To be successful the farmers must have good cows, and to have good cows they must begin with good calves, writes a correspondent. We select the calves produced by the most profitable cows. Our herd, consisting of 46 thoroughbred cows, is headed by a full-blood bull. When a calf is born that we wish to raise, we allow it to run with the mother one day only unless the cow's udder is in bad condition. In that case we believe it is best for the calf to suck. After the first day teach it to drink, giving the milk from the mother. Give about 8 lbs. night and morning for a month. The next season after the first month we began giving 10 lbs. of skim milk in the morning and about the same amount of sweet milk at night. At this age also begin to feed a little fine hay.

At about two months of age they are put into winter quarters, where they are fed skim milk entirely with a good supply of hay and grain. Begin with 5 or 10 lbs at feeding, and gradually increase the amount until it reaches 15 lbs. Feed regularly and heat the milk to 90° before giving it to them. Always treat them kindly. The exact amount and kind of grain feed will be governed by circumstances largely and by the capacity of the individual animal.

Our calves are given ground oats with sprinkling of old process oilmeal; probably no two receive the same amount. In feeding grain be careful to not overfeed at first. Begin with a light ration and gradually increase it. Some farmers in my vicinity give a constant access to grain feed after they have become accustomed to it.

We stable our calves in a warm barn, each one having a separate stall, two of which are shown in the accompanying illustration. Each stall is 24 ft high, 3 ft wide and 4 ft long from manger to door. The front of the calf is a manger for hay 2 ft high, 14 ft long, and just as wide as the stall. In one corner, as a little box in which to place grain feed. At the back end of each stall partition is a 2x2-in timber running from the ground to the ceiling, for support. At the front, every 4 or 5 ft is a 2x4 answering the same purpose. A strap on which is placed an iron ring, is fastened around each calf's neck. A rope with a snap at one end is tied to the manger and by the calf is secured. In spring when the calves are weaned the calves are turned out to pasture and not again taken up until they are yearlings.

The correct view of the future of the horse interests is well expressed by the Horse World when it says that, let the prospects of the future be what they will, the farmer should always buy to sell. Even if one's farm is well adapted to horses, and if the farmer is situated to be able to care for them, unless he is a good horseman he should never attempt to make a specialty of breeding horses. Suppose a farmer has a few horses, and his farm is well adapted to the business also, and he wishes to start on the horse business, what kind of a horse is he to breed? It will depend altogether upon the future. If he is far sighted enough to see what kind will be in demand by the time his horses are ready for sale, he will succeed. That the people of this country will continue to use horses there is little doubt.

At the present time there are on many farms horses for which there is no market, that the owner is very desirous to dispose of. We find, however, that there are three classes of horses which are not found on these farms. They are the fine driver, the saddle, and the good heavy draft. There is but little doubt there will never again be a time when any other horse will be in demand in our market, the days of the great car horse are now over and will never return, and the only place for this horse is on the farm, where probably he is worse than a nuisance.

The writer can see no reason why the cost of raising horses should be so high, but little danger of overstocking the market. Other markets have been overstocked, but the time has not been when any man having the best of either of the three classes named could not sell them at almost his own price. The trouble has been that there have been very few farmers who have had either of these classes, as it is no small thing for any man, even a scientific horseman, to be able to produce the best of them.

The driver and saddle requires much more attention than the draft, as they must be trained and prepared for market. It is a great mistake for men to sell their young driving horses without first getting them in proper shape. The driving horse should be taught to obey and be prompt, and the saddle horse should be taught all the saddle game before he is offered for sale. But few are capable of training a saddle horse, as this requires more skill than it does to prepare any other class for sale.

Before the busy season commences on the farm is a good time to oil the harness, and if any seams are beginning to rip to repair them, either with a few stitches or a few commonly used with copper rivets. First, thoroughly wash the harness so as to have it free from sweat and dirt. We find the easiest way to accomplish this is to take the harness to pieces and soak it over night in strong soap suds having the water as warm as it is comfortable to hold the hand in when the harness is first put in. If too hot it will scald the leather. When taken out in the morning most of the dirt is gone and a little rubbing with a coarse rag will remove the spots that did not soak off.

Next-foot oil is in the long run the cheapest oil we have ever found for oiling leather of any kind and especially harness, as it is exposed to the action of dirt, sweat, and very often is out in the rain. If the harness is not very dry a half gallon of oil will be enough for an ordinary set of double harness, though we have seen harnesses so dry that a gallon would be more than enough. A nickel's worth of ivory black and a little of the oil before using. Be sure though to get ivory black and not lamp black as the latter rubs off badly.

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Have the oil warm and as you mix the straps out of the water run with a rag and hang up to dry. If not soft enough repeat the operation.

Treat your harness in this way and it looks like new and it is called about three times a year will outlast three or four sets that never receive any oil. It is said saying that "five oilings equal a new harness."

Quarrying by Fire.

An Ancient Method Now Used Successfully in India.

At Bangalore, in Southern India, the quarrying of granite slabs by means of wood fire has been brought to such perfection that an account of the method is given as follows: The rock forms solid masses uninterrupted by cracks for several hundreds of feet, and when quarried over an area is treated as follows: A narrow line of wood fire, perhaps 7 feet long, is gradually elongated, and at the same time moved forward over the tolerably even surface of solid rock. The line of fire is produced by dry logs of light wood, which have been left burning in their position until strokes with a hammer indicate that the rock in front of the fire has become detached from the main mass underneath.

The burning wood is then pushed forward a few inches, and left until the hammer again indicates that the slit has extended. Thus the fire is moved on, and at the same time the length of the line of fire is increased and made to be convex on the side of the fresh rock, the maximum length of the arc amounting to about 25 feet. It is only on this advancing line of fire that any heating takes place, the portion which has been traversed being left to itself. This latter portion is covered with the ashes left by the wood, and with thin splinters which have been burst off. These splinters are only about one eighth of an inch in thickness, and a few inches across. They are quite independent of the general splitting of the rock, which is all the time going on as the depth of about five inches from the surface. The burning lasts eight hours, and the line of fire advances at the average rate of nearly six feet an hour. The area actually passed over by the line of fire is 400 square feet, but as the crack extends about 10 feet beyond the line of fire, the area of the entire slab which is set free measures about 740 feet. All this is done with, maybe, about 1,500 pounds of wood.

NOT SO POOR AS HE LOOKED.

A Man from New Zealand Whose Old Waistcoat Was Worth \$9,000.

Over two weeks ago W. B. Nicholson of New Zealand arrived in San Francisco on the steamer Mariposa. He was roughly dressed and so unique in appearance, with a queer bunch of whiskers on his chin, that he seemed a walking advertisement of hard luck. He had arrived in the steamer, and he took one of the very cheapest rooms in hotel. Under these circumstances Manager Wiseman was inclined to keep a wary eye on him. At the end of three days Mr. Wiseman broached the matter of settling his bill.

The queer guest said he would pay the bill in the next day or two. He did not, however, and he was spoken to again about it. Still there was a hitch, but finally the New Zealander said he would go up stairs and get the money. After a while he came down with it and paid the bill.

Then he explained that the reason why he hadn't paid it before was that he had all his money sewed up in his vest. On an investigation it was shown that he had a surprising amount. There was no less than \$5,000 in bills and English sovereigns, mostly the latter, besides \$1,000 in drafts.

The sovereigns weighed the vest down till it was as heavy as the owner, and all his abode in the world could carry. They were skilfully and stoutly sewn in from the bottom up, so that all around his sides and front there was money, and the back of the vest had to be strengthened with leather straps to keep the garment from being pulled to pieces. This queer contrivance, made with coin, bills, and drafts, the man with the billy-goat whiskers has been lugging with him wherever he travelled. There were fears at times that he would be robbed, but Nicholson has always insisted that he could take care of himself.

A few days ago, after returning from a warm walk down town with his load of cash he threw off his heavy vest in his room and put on another one to cool off. He then slipped the money out of the vest and hid it at a desk for a long time, forgetting about his cash. Suddenly he recollected it, his face assumed an ashen hue, and he vanished up stairs like a streak of light. He precious vest was there, though, hanging on a chair, and he found it was all right. He said then that he had worn it constantly. Nicholson came over to invest his money, but did not find anything to suit him, so the land of the antipodes will get him again. He sailed on the Mariposa, the same steamer on which he came.

Beneficent Beards.

The beard is generally regarded as merely an ornamental object, except by a few, who look on it as a time-saving convenience.

Now, however, it appears that the beard is not only ornamental, but decidedly useful as those who do not shave are much less subjected to facial troubles than those who submit to the razor.

The reason for this new theory is a very simple one. In the first place, the beard is a great safeguard to all those who suffer from sore or weak throats; it is a protection against sneezes, and, lastly, it is a warning to the throat.

Dr. Chabbert, a celebrated French physician has come to the conclusion that the reason why there are so many more cases of facial palsy among women than with men is because the former have no natural protection for their faces.

It is true, men are much more exposed to colds and biting winds, which bring about the affection, than are women, but in the few cases which have come under Dr. Chabbert's notice where men have suffered from facial palsy, the beard has almost invariably been clean shaven.

To some men it must be a relief to find that they still have some ancient privileges as yet unclaimed by the "new woman," although there is a case on record where one of these eccentric ladies even went so far as to grow a bushy beard four and one half feet in length. She was presented as a prisoner to the Czar in 1724, having been captured from the army of Charles XII.

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Unusually strong and reliable medicine sent free to any sufferer. Write for name and full office address. H. G. Bole, 367 St. Paul St., Montreal, Quebec.

Church Directory.

BAPTIST CHURCH.
Sund. School—J. E. Battell.
Services—Prayer meeting every Thurs. evening at 8 o'clock; Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p.m.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Pastor—Rev. A. P. Ledingham.
Services—Sunday 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m. Y.P.S.C.E. at 8; Tuesday, Prayer Meeting, 7:30.
Everybody welcome.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Pastor—Rev. F. B. Stacey, B.A.
Weekly Services—Sunday, preaching 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; E.L.C.F. Monday evening at 8 p.m.; Prayer Meeting, Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

The public are cordially invited. All seats free.

CHURCH OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST.
Incumbent—Rev. Wm. Watson.
Sunday Services—Matins at 11 o'clock; Holy Eucharist monthly; Sunday School and Adult Bible Class at 2:30; Evensong at 7; special Evensong every Friday at 7:30 (when possible afterwards); Matins daily at 8:30; Evensong 7:30. Holy Baptism at any service.
All are free and unappropriated.

PRIZES FOR BLUE BLOOD.

A Few Suggestions From a Blue-blooder for the Forthcoming Exhibition Prize List.

To the Editor of THE TIMES.

DEAR SIR:—There is one important matter which His Honor the Lieutenant Governor et al. has omitted in compiling the prize lists, and knowing that a multitude of councilors sometimes confuse wien, I have waited until the nearness of the exhibition makes it unsafe to leave this important matter neglected any longer. In this waiting, I have known that, unlike wheat and other products of the soil, the crop which I wish to bring before the managers of the exhibition fund is always on hand, and in this new country we fortunately have at present a large surplus, and it will not require much time to prepare for this particular exhibition.

I would humbly suggest that prizes be offered those who can bring indisputable evidence that they belong to old families other than alien or un-enchained Indian stock.

Necessary qualifications and conditions:—The man or woman who can show the longest line of ancestors who have never hung on any except a family tree; the man or woman who can show the picture of a castle, and prove that it has been in the family from the time the family was founded. These pictures must not be fancy sketches, and the exhibitor must prove that some ancestor has occupied the castle either than as a prisoner in the dungeon of a given castle; persons competing will not be required to go back to the men who lived before Adam, but in giving the family pedigree, with reasonable hope of securing a prize, should be able to trace the progenitor to the time when houses superseded huts.

Owing to the large number of titled Englishmen in the Territories, and their undoubted right to precedence, I would suggest that competitors be classified as follows:

- Class No 1.—Englishmen.
- " 2.—Scotchmen.
- " 3.—Irishmen.
- " 4.—Germans.
- " 5.—Dutchmen.
- " 6.—Russians.
- " 7.—Canadians, who can bring proof of having sprung from good old families.

Hyphenated gentlemen should rank directly after knights in this competition.

It would be well to have one building set apart for the exhibition of these scions of pedigreed families, and those who have taken prizes to wear ribbons stating just the stand taken. One of the Hen Houses could be utilized for this purpose, and a large high fence built around a few rods of land, used to put the hens in, instead of a building. Some reduced gentlemen, who has failed to take a prize, could be employed to mount guard over the pedigreed hens during the night to prevent thieving.

Hoping that it is not too late for these suggestions to have weight with His Honor and his advisors,

I remain yours truly,

H. CASIMIR DICKINSON.

Yellowgrass Demise, June 8th, 1895.

Keeps You Poor.

Indigestion keeps men poor. It muddies the clearest brain. You think it is something else, but—nine times in ten—the trouble is in the digestive tract. One Ripans Tabule gives relief and their occasional use keeps you right. Ask your druggist for them.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.—Dr. Agnew's cure for the heart gives perfect relief in all cases of organic or sympathetic heart disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for palpitation, shortness of breath, smothering spells, pain in left side and all symptoms of a diseased heart. One dose convinces. Sold by W. W. Bole.

CALEDONIAN SPORTS.

Programme for 5th August During Last Week of Territorial Exhibition.

AFTERNOON.		1st.	2nd.
1.	Putting the 16 lb stone.	8	8
2.	Throwing the 16 lb hammer.	8	5
3.	Tossing the caber.	8	5
4.	Training hop, step and jump.	5	2
5.	Running high jump.	5	2
6.	Running long jump.	5	2
7.	Vaulting with pole.	5	2
8.	100 yds. foot race.	8	5
9.	220 yds. foot race.	10	6
10.	440 yds. foot race.	10	6
11.	Best dressed Highlander.	10	6
12.	Best dressed Highland laddie.	10	6
13.	Best dressed Highland lassie.	10	6

EVENING.—HIGHLAND DANCING COMPETITION.		1st.	2nd.	3rd.
14.	Highland fling (men).	\$10	\$5	\$4
15.	Gillie Callum, or sword dance.	10	6	4
16.	Sailor's hornpipe.	10	6	4
17.	Irish jig.	10	6	4
18.	Highland fling (boys 15 and under).	7	5	3
19.	Gillie Callum, or sword dance.	7	5	3
20.	Sailor's hornpipe.	7	5	3
21.	Highland fling (Girls).	7	5	3
22.	Sword dance.	7	5	3
23.	Silken trowsers.	7	5	3
24.	Reel o' Tailoch.	19	6	4

Prizes competing to play for the several dances.—1st. 2nd. 3rd.
25. Marches.—\$20 \$10 \$10
26. Strathspey and reels.—20 10 10
27. Tug of war.—North-West Territories vs. All Comers.
• Rules to govern the games.—There must be three and four competitors in each event on second or third prize will be given. All players and dancers are expected to appear in Highland costume. All those in Highland costume admitted free to grounds. The managing committee do not bind themselves to bring on the games in the order of the programme. Only judges, managing committee and competitors allowed in the ring. In all games the first to enter the list to compete. Highland bagpipe competition open to all comers. Professionals barred in all other events. Rules of N.A. C.C.A. to govern all games. Decision of judges to be final.

You Don't Have to Swear Off

says the St. Louis Journal of Agriculture in a editorial about No-To-Bac, the famous tobacco habit cure. "We know of many cases cured by No-To-Bac, one a prominent St. Louis architect, smoked and chewed for twenty years; two boxes cured him so that even the smell of tobacco makes him sick. No-To-Bac sold and guaranteed by W. W. Bole no cure no pay. Book free. Send to Remedy Co., 374 St. Paul St., Montreal.

Catarh Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.—One short puff of the breath through the Bole's Catarrh Powder, diffuses this powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. 60 cents. Sold by W. W. Bole.

Moosomin.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

MOOSOMIN, June 8, 1895.—A crown charge against the proprietor of the Queen's Hotel, for selling liquor after hours, was tried before Justice Dunn and Hart on the 5th inst. Mr. White acted for the Crown, while Mr. F. Forbes pleaded for the defence. A decision of "Not guilty" was arrived at and the case was dismissed.

A lively game of football was witnessed by our citizens, on the race course, on the 2nd inst. The teams lined up for duty were the Wapella and Moosomin clubs, of which the latter came out victorious by four goals to Wapella's none.

Our Brass Band has appeared on deck with Mr. St. Louis as leader, and the boys are getting practiced up to compete at the Territorial Exhibition.

R. G. Donald, who has been in the employ of F. G. Lewin, merchant, for a number of years, has thrown up his position, and will leave in a few days for Wapella.

The back part of the Grosvenor Hotel was under repairs last week. G. Percy is now running the boarding department of the hotel, while Mr. Hay still controls the bar.

Mr. Buchanan, station agent, is getting ready to go to Ontario. Mrs. Buchanan and children will also accompany him. They go to their friends to celebrate with them their golden wedding anniversary.

The frame structure of the Court House addition was raised on the 6th inst.

The showers of rain we have had in the past few days has added considerably to the appearance of vegetables and crops.

J. P. Hutchinson, Real Estate and Insurance Agent, who left our midst about ten days ago, is at present in the Duluth vicinity working for the interests of an insurance company.

Our sick, which consists locally of Mr. John McGuire, Miss Mabel Wright, and Mr. Mayo, are getting better. The two latter cases were for a time in a dangerous condition.

Mr. Vic. McCurdy, in a game of football, had his wrist badly sprained.

The celebrated Hungarian glass blowers are at present in our midst exhibiting their wonderful talent in this line.

Some of the Wapella football players, in returning home from Moosomin, lost their way and had to come back and wait the dawning of another day.

Mr. Fleming, contractor and builder, went to the country last Friday to start to erect some new buildings for which he has been the successful tenderer.

On the 8th inst., the price in flour was:—Strong Bakers, \$2.35; Patent Hungarian, \$2.60. Rumor has reached us that the grain buyers are contracting with the farmers for their wheat in the fall for which they will pay them 25 cts. per bushel, and run chances of being nuts or gainers on the whole.

The Dominion Express Co. have instituted a money order department in connection with their agency here.

The Moosomin Turf club hold their annual races on July 1st prox.

BREVIER.

Fire in a Train.

Conductor Hubbell and his crew had a very exciting experience on the down trip from Prince Albert about two weeks ago. At Duck Lake they picked up a car containing effects, consigned to Mrs. Dickson, Regina. The car was placed immediately behind the tender. It was in charge of a man named Bird, and contained furniture, two cows, hens, and generalities. Before Rosthern was reached the generalities in the car were discovered to be on fire. Very soon the car was blazing. Upon the opening of a door one cow jumped for dear life; the other one remained in the car and was horribly burned. The boys succeeded in quelling the flames, which at first seemed hopeless task. The fire was thought to have originated by a spark (from the engine) which must have found its way into the car and ignited some straw.

A Gopher Tale.

The Gleichen correspondent of the Medicine Hat News details the particulars of an unpleasant position in which the making of a rash promise placed a worthy matron of that village. The lady had a nice garden in which gophers were playing havoc. In an unguarded moment one day she said she would willingly give 5 cents for every gopher that could be killed. The very next day a wheel-barrow load of dead gophers was rolled up to her door. Then the boys at school took a holiday and killed a couple of hundred. The fame of the promised bounty spread, and later in the week a farmer drove up and prepared to unload a wagon box full of deceased gophers. He had about \$25.00 worth. He was in dead earnest about it, and the lady was in despair; the bank was lousy. As a solution of the difficulty it has been suggested that a committee be appointed to clip the tails off all those dead gophers and enter the collection at Governor Mackintosh's "gopher tail" competition at Regina.

Their Pants Were All Right.

A travelling photographer set up his booth upon a vacant lot near a Rhineland village recently. Five merry maidens were out for a walk when their attention was caught by the display of photographs on the outer wall of his tent. "Oh, girls, do let us have our pictures taken," cried a chubby blond with fluffy hair. The suggestion was adopted and a noisy consultation with the artist terminated in a decision to be taken after the manner of those familiar cherubs who ease out at one through a hole in a cloud. The artistic accessories of the establishment were limited and the camera manipulator was short of clouds. But he was a man of infinite resources and he promptly improvised the ethereal background by cutting a slit in a large newspaper. Through the hole in the paper each of the five pretty heads was thrust to be snapped at by the camera. When the developing process was completed a horrible discovery was made. The newspaper page had contained a mammoth advertisement of ready-made clothing, and there beneath each cherubic countenance was the line in large display type: "All our pants are double lined."—New England Grocer.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and instantaneous. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by W. W. Bole, Druggist.

James Brass

BRICK MANUFACTURER.

Makes the only Red Brick in the Territories.

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MOOSE JAW.

Agents.—Bank of Montreal.

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A DAINTY FLORAL EXTRACT
For Handkerchief, Toilet and Bath.

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Patents taken through Mann & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. 32 pages. 25 cents a copy sent free.
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DINING CARS ON ALL TRAINS.

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ALBERTA.....THURSDAY
Connecting train leaves Moose Jaw Thursday and Tuesday at 10:00 a.m.

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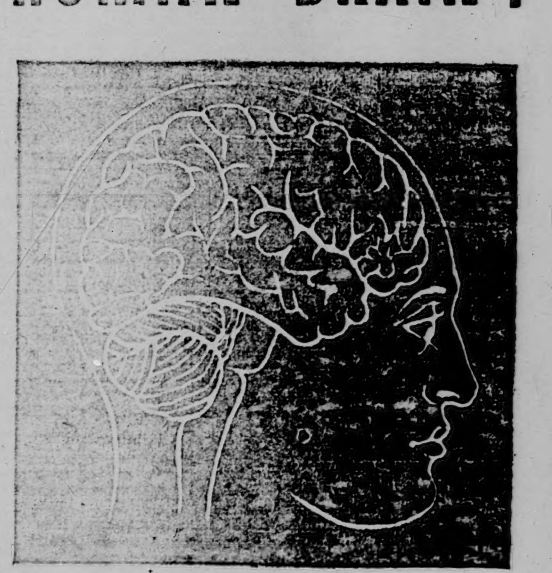
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Window Shades 60c. to 90c. complete with Spring Roller.

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Mysteries of the HUMAN BRAIN!



The latest discovery in the scientific world is that nerve centres located in or near the base of the brain control all the organs of the body, and when these nerve centres are deranged the organs which they supply with nerve fluid, or nerve force, are also deranged. When it is remembered that a serious injury to the spinal cord will cause paralysis of the body below the injured point, because the nerve force is prevented by the injury from reaching the paralyzed portion, it will be understood how the derangement of the nerve centres will cause the derangement of the various organs which they supply with nerve force; that is, when a nerve centre is deranged or in any way diseased it is impossible for it to supply the same quantity of nerve force as when in a healthful condition; hence the organs which depend upon it for nerve force suffer, and are unable to properly perform their work, and as a result disease makes its appearance.

At least two-thirds of our chronic diseases and ailments are due to the imperfect action of the nerve centres at the base of the brain, and not from a derangement primarily originating in the organ itself. The great mistake of physicians in treating these diseases is that they treat the organs

as I not the nerve centres, which are the cause of the trouble.

The wonderful cures wrought by the Great South American Nervine Tonic are due alone to the fact that this remedy is based upon the foregoing principle. It cures by rebuilding and strengthening the nerve centres, and thereby increasing the supply of nerve force or nervous energy.

This remedy has been found of infinite value for the cure of Nervousness, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Paroxysms, Sleeplessness, Forgetfulness, Mental Despondency, Nervousness of Females, Hot Flashes, Sick Headache, Heart Disease. The first bottle will convince anyone that a cure is certain.

South American Nervine is without doubt the greatest remedy ever discovered for the cure of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and all Chronic Stomach Troubles, because it acts through the nerves. It gives relief in one day, and absolutely effects a permanent cure in every instance. Do not allow your prejudices, or the prejudices of others, to keep you from using this health-giving remedy. It is based on the result of years of scientific research and study. A single bottle will convince the most incredulous.

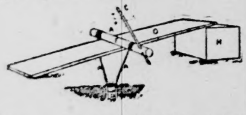
For Sale by **W. W. BOLE,**

Moose Jaw N.W.T.

PRactical FARMING.

A Windlass Quickly Constructed.

In driving a pipe well in my basement a case was struck at the depth of 13 ft. In driving the pipe, writes Mr. E. Gorham. I then wanted to withdraw the pipe, which was very firmly imbedded, and tried many devices without success. At last I hastily constructed a windlass after the plan shown in the illustration, which proved an excellent thing for the purpose. The plank



must be heavy and of good timber, a two or three in oak one being desirable. Several strong scantlings will, however, answer as well as the plank. The roller should be of good size straight and stout. Let the axle be a firm support, which lifts one end of the plank several feet above the other. The roller must be supplied with the chains, which are equal in length, and fastened to the pipe. The lever, in an ordinary crank, is not sufficient to overcome the movement of the roller up the incline as it is turned, thus keeping it directly above the pipe. By this simple device a tremendous force may be exerted and in a perpendicular direction.

Hints to Beginners in Dairying.

The first thing the prospective dairyman needs to have is cows, says a writer. Perhaps he already has a few, if so, even though they are not of the most approved dairy breed, a very good herd may in a few years be had by buying at once a thoroughbred bull of the breed which you consider best. Opinions differ as to this, but as for me it would be a Guernsey, all things being considered. By the use of such an animal your heifer calves from common or native cows will be a very great improvement upon their mothers, and by following this grading up for a few years a herd can be obtained fully as good for practical purposes as the thoroughbred animals. This is a fact which is demonstrated upon many a farm today.

If the beginner in dairying has the money to invest he may buy as many blooded cows as he pleases, but for the poor man, or one who has not plenty of money, the first method will do equally as well, for the actual results show that as thoroughbred cows average the grades give us just as much and as rich milk. For one who intends to sell stock of course the full blood animals would be necessary.

After the cows come the care of them. This should be the very best, both as to their comfort and as to their food. Up to a certain limit the more food a cow consumes the more profitable she is to her owner. The best of the true dairy type will convert into milk and so into butter. If she is not of this type she has no place in the dairy and should be disposed of at once.

To the beginner the advice in regard to grain feeding is bewildering, but let him say my word for it from my own experience and from the faith upon which I base my words. This fed with gluten meal gives best satisfaction in our dairy, although corn meal, crushed oats, linseed meal, roots, all are good.

But whatever the feed, don't stint the cows. Be sure they have all the water they want. This is very important, as well as to give salt frequently, or better keep it where the cows can help themselves to it. Now that we have the cows, and have attended to their food and care, let us look at their stable. It must be warm. Building paper is cheap, and nothing is more effective in keeping out cold. A shivering cow can not make the best use of her food for now it will go to keep her warm than to be used. Let the building paper do that, it is cheaper than grain and hay. Cleanly milking should need no reference here, but may be mentioned, although any intelligent man knows that all of it is in the kept out of the milk pail.

Now as to the manufacture of the butter. While improved machinery in the shape of separator, etc., may be convenient in some respects, it is not at all essential to the manufacture of good butter. A creamery, or even the "cheese" cans will, if plenty of ice is used, get every particle of the cream at much less expense. The only objection to the cans is that it is difficult to get all the cream of the top of the milk. Where the faucets carry off the two separately.

The cream must be ripened until slightly thick, and churned at not higher than sixty-two degrees, the butter-milk then washed out from the granules with cold water and the butter and the taste. Once working is sufficient, all subsequent working is an injury.

As to marketing. Here is where the question of profit or loss will be quickly decided. If the grocery store receives it, the chances are that it will be at no great profit. The commission house offers not much better inducement, for after paying freight, cartage and commission the remainder will not be very satisfactory, at least such has been the experience of some who have sold excellent butter in that way. The way to get the most for butter is to sell direct to consumers. It will pay the beginner in dairying to put up some of his best butter in attractive prints and go to his nearest large town with them. A house to house visitation, where his samples are displayed and tasted, will soon secure a market for all he can supply at a good price.

The Modern Beef Animal.

Referring to the Smithfield Fat Stock Show, Bill Messenger says:

"The type of animal now winning in our fat stock shows is a very different one from the one twenty or thirty years ago. Then the big, bulky animal, with lots of size and patchy with fat, carried the day. The winner now has to be a short-legged, broad, deep animal, full in the flank, well sprung ribs, and good twist. His bottom lines should be as straight as his top lines, and as wide, and he should have no thick, patchy fat anywhere.

"Experience has shown that thick-bodied, short-legged steers with full flanks, pay the feeder the best and give best profit

to the butcher. Big ones are no longer needed. Small sizes are best, with plenty of quality, and with youth on their side the meat is juicy and tender. Age is counted in months now, instead of years as in the past, and the change is for the better. Quality, not bulk and fat, takes the prize now."

DISTRIBUTING WESTERN AID.

Amusing and Pathetic Scenes Among the Suffering Settlers.

A despatch from Abilene, Kansas, says: "The distribution of seed wheat from the Chicago Board of Trade and the state appropriation of \$100,000 is now going on among the western Kansas counties, while many carloads of supplies are coming in from eastern charitable sources. Some of the scenes are pathetic, and others are disgraceful, as the supplies are given out. In Lincoln Centre a man having \$15,000 worth of property put in an application for help. Another asked for nothing but a barrel of sweet potatoes—he said he had plenty of the common kind. The requests for potatoes were the most numerous, and the commissioners have cut down the allowance to two bushels per family. In some instances the supplies have quietly been sold and the money spent for liquor.

The distribution of clothing has caused a remarkable and an amusing transformation in many communities. The eastern people have been more generous than discrimination in their aid, and it is not unusual to see the day laborer or the poverty-stricken settler on the street arrayed in a dress coat and silk tie, which had sometimes graced the attendant on a well city function. The supplies for the feminine portion of the community include in almost every instance a sample specimen of the crinolines that were the fashionable thing a year ago, and the settlers' wives and daughters are happy in the possession of these, to them, stylish novelties. A town is thus changed out of all recognition after the receipt of a carload of goods, and the result is something to make the chance visitor smile.

But there is a pitiful side to it as well. Farmers drive in ten and fifteen miles from their wind-worn claims and ask for a light donation to keep their families alive. They have all winter lived on meal and milk and kept warm by means of the "surface coal" which is now becoming so scarce. To see a settler driving back with his lean team with 150 pounds of coal, a few pounds of flour and a dozen bushels of seed wheat to try and keep the spark of life within him for another period is a pathetic sight, indeed, and makes one wonder why he does not get out of the country. His answer is that he does not know where to go. His farm and team are mortgaged. He has neither money nor clothes. He may as well starve in one place as another. The \$100,000 appropriation by the state will go but a little way in relieving necessities and if there is another dry year more will be needed next winter. Most of the wheat is yet unproduced and rain is badly needed.

RICHARD'S DANCING DOGS.

All Music Hall Visiting London Is Delighted With Them.

M. Richard has made the music hall hit of the season in London with his dancing dogs. He is feted by the masses and patronized by the nobility. Altogether he likes England much better than he does France. In a recent talk he said:

"I choose mongrels for training because pure-bred dogs are useless for my purposes. A pure-bred dog comes of a line bred for some particular quality. Is it to run, to point, to retrieve? All his soul is in running, pointing, retrieving, and he has no faculty for anything else—he has no stock of brains left free for development. Mon-



grels are not so; they have not strongly inherited any special bent. So I take my dog, I look in his face to see if he is intelligent, otherwise he is no use; then I make it my business to see for what kind of work he is mentally fitted, and I train him for it.

"I never touch them when they perform. Some trainers make them walk upright, but how? They keep touching them under the chin—pretty hard, I am never touched them. Of course, I prompt a little with my face and my voice, but even a Bernhard is a prompter.

"No, no; there is no artistic jealousy among them. They are all friends. No, I don't rehearse them during the day. They would get tired, and their work would lose its fire, its élan. Yes, they like their work, perhaps for the biscuits they get after the tricks. Why, they wait in the wings standing on their hind legs, and ready, eager for the cue. I am getting up a wonderful lifeboat scene to succeed their fire-escape sketch. They will row the boat, and one will jump overboard and rescue the drowning man.

Lobsters Get Their Liberty.

A despatch from Boston says:—Three thousand confiscated "short" lobsters were dumped into the Charles River near its mouth the other morning. They had been shipped from Canada, and were consigned to a local fish commission dealer, although their ultimate destination was New York. The seizure being to an abrupt termination an illicit trade that for some time past has been plied between New York and the British provinces. The man who handled the lobsters in transit from the steamer to the railroad station is liable to a fine of \$15,000.

The Canadian Pacific Railway pays a half yearly dividend of 2 per cent on its preferred stock.

ABOUT THE HOUSE.

Ironing a Shirt.

Good and suitable starch for shirt work and the like is prepared as follows: A sufficient quantity of starch should be reduced to an even paste with cold water in a perfectly clean pan, adding two heaped table-spoons of powdered borax to each pound of dry starch. Cold water should then be added until the starch is of the consistency of thin milk, and perfectly free from lumps. Those inexperienced in preparing starch will probably find it an advantage to strain the starch through muslin, but with some care this is not wanted. When doubts exist as to whether the starch is of right consistency, it is well to starch and iron an old collar, and it will then be readily seen if the requisite stiffness has been obtained.

In starching shirts, the two halves of the front should be folded together, the outer seams being exactly level, and then gathered together in the left hand in such a way that the stiffened portions only may be dipped in the starch, while the plain portions can be left dry. Thoroughly saturate the parts to be stiffened with the starch, and when this is done wring out all superfluous starch with the disengaged hand. Starch the cuffs or wristbands in the same way, and after sprinkling the unstarched parts with clean water, roll down tightly with the fronts and wristbands inside, and in about two hours the shirt will be fit to iron.

The ironing board or kitchen table should be covered with about four layers of blanketing, and over this should be stretched an ironing sheet, the whole arrangement being tacked or otherwise firmly fastened down. Beyond these things a piece of flannel folded about four times, to a size rather larger than an ordinary shirt front, a few pieces of clean linen, a clean linen cloth for a dumper, and a fairly large pan or basin of clean water are required, but these can scarcely be called special appliances. Everything must be perfectly clean, as a matter of course, and particular attention must be paid to the hands, as starched goods very readily pick up dirt, which is difficult to remove without entirely rewashing the soiled articles.

In ironing shirts, the modulus operandi is as follows: The shirt—which, by the way, should be pulled into shape, after which it is then turned and the right side of the yoke and neckband ironed. The shirt is then folded lengthways from the gathers of the yoke to the tail, and the back is ironed on either side. After this the wristbands are ironed, being pulled out and the sleeves being then taken in hand and finished, putting in any pleats that may be necessary, and being careful to press them into proper shape. When this is done take the shirt by the shoulders and turn it front uppermost on the board, with the collar to the left hand, and after putting in any necessary pleats in the back, insert the folded front flannel and proceed with the front.

Before commencing to iron the front should be pulled into shape, after which it should be ironed until thoroughly dry, doing one side at a time, and being careful to avoid making creases. When both sides are done pin the collar or neckband together, and run the iron down the centre and across the base of the front, afterward ironing the remaining unstarched portions of the garment, and putting in any necessary pleats. When this is done, carefully turn the shirt front downward on the board and fold neatly, pinning the shoulders together to round the front somewhat. Then lay before the fire to thoroughly dry and harden the work.

Good Morning.

As soon as her little one can speak, the mother should teach it to bid "Good morning" to every member of the family as it meets them for the first time in the day.

It is the habit of home courtesies of this kind, insisted upon until they are natural as breathing, that makes the well-bred children, who make the well-bred men and women, always polite and courteous as a matter of course, with that true politeness that comes from the heart. "Company manners" are usually no manners at all; and the mother that brings her children up to regard the social amenities in the home will need have no fear of their behavior when they are away from home.

So begin with the "Good morning," which should be the introduction of all good things to follow.

The Draw Curtain.

Only those who have used them know what a finish and air of neatness draw curtains give to a room. They are made of white or very light figured material, and cover the lower half of the window. Put a casing in the top of the curtain and run a small brass rod through it. Rest the ends of the rod on little brass brackets set on the sides of the window. If it is not desired to purchase the rods, a strong strip fastened on a nail at either side and stretched tightly across will do the work just as well. The material may be purchased at a cost of a few cents per yard, but the skirts of old lawn or white dresses have been utilized for this purpose, and very pretty they were, too. These curtains are especially pretty in the dining and bed rooms.

Cup Pudding.

Pour out a tea cup of fine bread crumbs a pint of hot milk, let stand half an hour; beat four eggs very light, mix with milk and bread; add sugar to taste; a tablespoonful of butter; a teaspoonful lemon extract and a little grated lemon peel. Butter small cups, add raisins or currants to batter, fill over half full. Set in a pan of water; bake half an hour. Serve warm.

Velvet Cakes.

Make a batter of one quart of flour, three eggs, one quart of milk, one gill of yeast; when well risen stir in a large spoonful of melted butter; bake in muffin rings.

Dreadful Effects of Influenza.

A Leith laborer charged with threatening to stab his wife, and with dragging her about and otherwise assaulting her, pleaded in extenuation of the influenza, and consequent "weakness of his system." Ten shillings or seven days was the bailie's prescription.

IMPROVEMENT IN TRADE.

Indications Point to a Revival in Business—Wheat is Scarce and Flour Going Up.

Wheat is the barometer of Ontario's trade, and within the present low range there is now an upward tendency. The farmers are offering but little—scarcely enough to supply the millers of the Province. Ever since the opening of the year deliveries from the first hands have been small; and the prices are now higher than they have been for many months. Flour is going up, and there is no doubt this tendency will continue, as it is several years since the stocks have been so small as at present. The influences which tend to stiffen the market give every evidence of continuance. It will be but a few weeks at most till the country roads become almost impassable; and, although this may temporarily interfere with other lines of business, it will further strengthen the market for country produce. The snowfall has been unusually heavy, and in many sections farmers have found the drifts impassable and have been driving over the adjacent fields. When the break-up comes it will be all the more prolonged, and for some time the delivery of grain will be impossible.

With this break-up in view and the demand for flour strong, it is fair to conclude that prices will rise still higher than at present. The opening of navigation will doubtless have a stimulating effect, as it will facilitate the movement toward points of shipment. The leather trade is also reporting a marked improvement. For some time it has been demoralized, with prices and profits extremely uncertain. But recent developments have caused a marked change toward stability and a general stiffening of prices. This cannot be attributed entirely to the efforts of the trade in the Province. In the western States a strong demand for Canadian leather. And this combination of influences has been advantageous to the Canadian tanners. Their business is now in a better condition than it has been for many years. While there are always two opposite points of view from which a rise in prices may be viewed, it is quite an advance in Canada's staple products invariably make for the prosperity of all our business interests.

CONDITION OF FOREIGN CROPS.

Cold Weather Has Caused Much Damage to Winter Seedlings.

The report of the European agent of the United States department of agriculture for February has been made public. It treats of the conditions respecting the crops prevailing in most of the European countries. In Great Britain the month has been one of continued frost and low temperatures. No field work has been done in any part of the country for five weeks. From Scotland the report is of violent snow storms, continued frosts, impassable roads, railway blockades and suspended agricultural work. In France it is believed that the sudden alterations of temperature in the early part of the month, before there were heavy snow falls, have injured wheat and rye. In Germany no anxiety is felt as to the condition of winter wheat or feeding. In Spain very cold weather has continued throughout the whole of February, but the great falls of snow have protected the crops. In Italy the winter has been of unprecedented severity, but much snow has fallen and remained on the ground so that no evil effects are anticipated. In Austria winter seedlings have been protected by the snow, but in Hungary the situation is quite so. In Rumania, after an unusually mild January, the succeeding month was ushered in with the severest storms that went over all Europe. Greece is the only country of Europe that has escaped a February of remarkable severity. In Russia reports made by officials state that the area under wheat and rye is diminished this year by no less than 25 to 30 per cent.

The Wife Should Know.

In a neighboring city, very lately, a man dropped dead in the street, killed by a sudden spasm of the heart. After the funeral and slight recovery from the shock of her husband's death, the widow began an investigation of his affairs, confident that a comfortable provision for the family remained. There was, first, she was sure, a considerable life insurance, for this matter had been spoken of by her husband, but no trace of the policy or designation of the company could be found. Investigation, too, that business friends knew of, and the wife could recall references to, could not be verified; no papers substantiating them being found, and from a condition bordering on ill-fortune, with every confidence for its continuance, the family in a month was reduced to abject poverty because property belonging to them could not be traced. There is a question of conjugal obligation involved in this and similar cases, all too common. Every man is under a moral obligation to keep his wife informed, approximately, at least, of the condition of his financial affairs. It is not necessary to have a man eternally talking "shop," and preaching needless economy, to bring this about, he should, though, let his wife understand fully what way of living his income permitted, and, above all, she should have a knowledge of any provision for the future which he may have made.

Sharply Answered.

A rude man, not very intelligent, as the reader may guess, was chaffing a lady cousin somewhat younger than himself, but not so young as she had been, say ten or fifteen years before.

Isay Hatty, he remarked, why don't you get married? If you don't look out you'll get to be a back number. Oh, well, answered his cousin, if I had been easy to please as your wife was, I should have been married long ago.

As They Saw It.

It is noticeable that blind people generally talk as if they had the use of their eyes. A political discussion between two blind men wound up in this fashion: "I don't look at it the way you do." "I see you don't. But I've had my eyes opened."

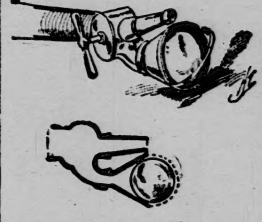
"Solve I mine, and I don't think I shall ever you pulling the wool over them, either."

IT CONQUERS THE FLAME.

WHAT A BALL IN THE NOZZLE OF A FIRE HOSE WILL DO.

No Longer Necessary for Loss of Life Either from Suffocation or Fire—An Instance of Its Efficiency—A Solid Wall of Water Between the Firemen and the Smoke and Flame.

It was in August that Charles V. Pollock, while experimenting with an ordinary lawn sprinkler, discovered a secret of nature which promises far-reaching results in our domestic economy. Mr. Pollock found that a ball placed loosely in a bell-shaped



nozzle, without anything to hold it in position, would resist all pressure of water and create a spray, and that no possible pressure would dislodge the ball. Following it up and searching out the practical uses to which his discovery might be applied, Mr. Pollock has found that it will serve many purposes of human necessity, most important of which is that of adding to the present fire equipments a spray of such powerful effect that it is doubtless not claiming too much for it to say that in every case where fire departments are prompt in reaching fires there will be no longer necessity for loss of life either from suffocation or fire.

It was found that by using a large ball and ball and applying such a nozzle to fire hose it would create a solid sheet of water and give out the same quantity of water as given out through a straight nozzle without creating any back pressure on the hose. Careful study was given to developing the ball nozzle for this purpose, and after experiments extending over a period of several months the best form of ball was found and a new appliance was given to fire departments which is certain to increase to a very large extent their efficiency.

The ball nozzle was immediately adopted by the fire department in Des Moines, Iowa, and in reaching fires there will be no longer necessity for loss of life either from suffocation or fire. The chief of the fire department testifies that he has by the use of the ball nozzle saved many lives



and thousands of dollars' worth of property. In one particular instance, when one of the largest lumber yards in that city took fire, and for a few minutes threatened a valuable portion of the city, the timely arrival of the department and the use of the ball nozzles averted a most disastrous conflagration.

As is generally known, the most difficult thing to contend with in the early stages of fires is the smoke which quickly fills the entire structure, making it impossible for firemen to enter, and for the reason it may be said that thousands of lives have perished and millions of dollars' worth of property have been destroyed. Efforts have constantly been made to produce an effective spray with sufficient power to drive smoke and quench flames, but up to the time of the discovery of the ball nozzle this important result had not been accomplished. The difficulty has been to secure a spraying device that would permit the flow of a sufficient amount of water to give it driving power and at the same time to overcome the back pressure of the hose, but the ball nozzle accomplishes these important results, and it is withal more easily handled than the ordinary straight stream. Indeed, while it takes two or more men to handle a straight stream, one man can easily handle the ball nozzle, which creates a solid wall of water between the firemen and the smoke and flame, enabling him to pursue the fire to its source, no matter where it is in a structure, cover a large area quickly and rescue people, if there are any, who might otherwise perish. Where a powerful straight stream is used it is often the case that as much damage results from water as from fire. The ball nozzles obviate this to a very large extent, as the force, while great enough to quench flames, is not sufficient to cause unnecessary destruction of fragile interior property.

His Occupation.

A negro was on the witness stand—one of the old fashioned kind, not impudent but plain-speaking. The lawyer got along fairly well until he asked the witness what his occupation was.

"I's a carpenter sir."

"What kind of a carpenter?"

"They call me a jack-leg carpenter, sah."

"What is a jack-leg carpenter?"

"He is a carpenter who is not a first-class carpenter, sah."

"Well, explain fully what you understand of a jack-leg carpenter to be, insisted the lawyer."

"Boss, I declar' I dunno how to 'plain any mo' 'cept to say hit am jes de same diffe'nce 'twixt you an' a first-class law-

BRITISH RULE IN AFRICA.

Justice is Dispensed With Due Regard to the Habits and Customs of the People.

Among the African countries to which England felt heir as the result of the Egyptian evacuation of the Sudan, was the strip of coast opposite Aden, in Arabia, extending for some three hundred miles along the eastern bulge, or horn, of the continent. The necessity for its occupation lay in the fact that it serves as a base of food supply for Aden, in British hands, the danger that this supply might be cut off by the appropriation of the territory by France or Italy, and the desirability of preventing the near approach of other powers to this part of the British road to India. A protectorate of the coast was, therefore, formally proclaimed some ten years ago, placed in charge of the resident at Aden, and agents sent to administer the country, with the support of some companies of Indian troops. An article in the London Times, which we condense, gives some of the results accomplished during the decade of occupation, and leaves little doubt that the change from Egyptian to British rule has been beneficial to the Somalis and natives of the British territory. Administration has been wisely adapted to the conditions of a people hardly yet emerging from barbarism and justice has been dispensed both in civil and criminal cases with due consideration of their habits and customs and their initial stage of civilization.

The result of these methods, and the further fact that the settlement of religious questions has been left to the local Mohammedan leaders, is that the people appeal freely to the British authorities. The British officials in the settlement of tribal disputes, and that throughout the entire country there is a fair degree of peace and contentment. Along the immediate coast law and order is sternly enforced, the predatory habits of the natives being held in check by the aid of the Indian troops, a native police and camel corps, while schools, hospitals and dispensaries and employment of various kinds has served to promote the well-being and prosperity of the people.

With all this has followed a considerable development of trade, though in the limited wants of the natives it may be doubted whether trade ever likely to be large, unless minerals are discovered, or the country becomes the outlet for the traffic of the interior. The district contains the best port on the coast, that of Berbera, and it is probable that with increasing traffic through it, the natives may realize the advantages of the larger market, and so concentrate a trade there which now flows through many small ports by many caravan routes. Meantime the British hold on the country has been assured by treaties under which the principal tribes bind themselves not to cede their lands to any other foreign state, to suppress the slave traffic and afford protection to British travellers, while boundary questions have been settled by conventions with both France and Italy. Altogether, the chances for the peaceful and orderly development of the country seem excellent, the results of the ten years of British occupation that have proved the flexibility of British rule, and the readiness with which it is adapted to the needs of even the least civilized people.

Sells His Wife for Money.

A despatch from Anderson, Ind., says:—According to the terms of a trade consummated in this city, Joseph Mix disposes of his wife and all his household effects to Joseph Badgley, a farmer. About two years ago Mix married Laura Clearwater, who, previous to the marriage, had been the housekeeper for Farmer Badgley. Since the wedding Badgley has lived the life of a lonely man. On Tuesday morning Badgley drove up to the residence of Mix and going into the house, inquired how much he would take for his wife and all the household effects. He replied promptly that a \$5 bill would buy what Badgley wanted. "I'll just make it \$25 said Farmer Badgley, as the terms of sale were agreed upon. Badgley brought Mrs. Mix to the city and together they went to the law office of Kittenger & Reardon. There terms of the deal were fully explained and the law firm retained to bring divorce proceedings for Mrs. Mix. As the divorce is procured Badgley will make Mrs. Mix his wife and take her to his home.

Fear the Big Ditch.

A despatch from Washington says:—Some eminent engineers have suggested that the Chicago drainage canal, when it is running in full blast, may lower the level of the great lakes. The people of Cleveland have taken great fright at the possibility of this calamity and have made a protest to the war department. General Thomas Lincoln Casey, chief of engineers, would not say, on the spur of the moment, whether the drainage canal would make any noticeable reduction in the lake level. He was inclined to look lightly on the statement of the engineer who had set the people of Cleveland in turmoil. According to the Cleveland view of the matter the drainage canal will let out a volume of water out of the great lakes when the flood gates are opened. The harbor at Cleveland could not spare this water, and it is quite probable that none of the harbors on the lakes could. The war department has not yet given the matter serious attention.

Fighting the Swatts on the Indian Frontier.

A despatch to the London Times from Malindi by way of Dargai states that British troops stormed Malindi Pass, which was defended by 12,000 supporters of Umr Khan of Jeddah, the "invader of Chitral." There was strong, sharp fighting for five hours, when the enemy retreated from the pass. The British loss was slight, but the enemy lost heavily. The members of the Scottish Borderers, who took part in the engagement, showed great dash. The enemy are now in full retreat. The first brigade of the British force crossed the Swat. The three brigades of the Chitral expedition are expected to meet Friday at Alexander, the capital of Swat, and then cross the Swat river and march forward to the relief of Chitral.

Leg Broken in a Barber's Chair.

The other morning a man named Leon went into a barber shop at 3025 State street, Chicago, and was shaved. In climbing out of the chair he struck his left leg between the rungs, which threw him heavily to the floor. His leg was broken above the ankle. An ambulance took him to the county hospital, and the physicians say it will be several weeks before he can walk on the injured leg. Leon is 50 years old.

TIMES : : ARE Harder PEOPLE : : MORE Exacting

To meet the latter condition we have placed in stock to-day a large supply of

Fine Letter Writing Requisites

Including ruled and unruled Vellum, Linen, Pebbled and Cream Laid Notes, Gentlemen's Size Note, with Envelopes to match. To meet the former condition **Prices are Down.**

W. W. BOLE.

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, JUNE 14, 1895.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

Mrs. G. B. Wallace has been visiting Mrs. Riddell at the ranch in the Valley.

The Monarch Bicycle—best in the market—weight 18lbs. Apply to SEYMOUR GREEN.—Adv.

Dr. Burnett, N.W.M.P., came up from Regina on Wednesday and went out that evening to Estevan.

This season's sales by Messrs. E. A. Baker & Co. of cream separators in this district now number one dozen.

Willie Macleod, son of Mr. Sam Macleod, of Prince Albert, is spending a vacation here with his uncle, M. J. Macleod, Esq.

Rev. A. P. Ledingham will be accompanied to the India mission field by a fair daughter of Winnipeg. The wedding will take place in a few weeks.

Mr. Ed. Jackson returned on Saturday from his attendance at the convention of the order of Trainers, held at Galesburg, Ill. He enjoyed the trip immensely.

BUSINESS CHANGE.—D. McTavish wishes to announce to the public that he has purchased and assumed entire control of the new barber shop first floor from MacLeod's clothing store, and respectfully solicits a continuance of patronage.

THE TIMES has received from A. and S. Nordheimer, the well known Toronto music house, a copy of "Encore Two Step," a companion piece to the well known favorite Two Step. The new piece is bound to become popular, as it is very acceptable music. It has been played by Sousa's band at Toronto. The price is 10 cents, arranged for piano and scored for orchestra and band.

J. C. Pope, of Regina, was a passenger on Sunday's train going east. Mr. Pope is Consul for the North-West for the Wheelmen's Association, and had been out to Calgary and Banff arranging with bicycle riders there for the wheel contests to be held in connection with the Territorial fair. He reported having met with gratifying success in his mission. Further than that, he refused to talk for publication.

Mr. Jos. Fahey, having successfully escorted the California excursionists to Vancouver, returned last week to his regular run out of Winnipeg. A Brandon correspondent writes that Mr. Fahey has lots to relate about the trip, and that he does it well. He claims that the delegation from California were the Ananiases of the convention, and that he never felt thoroughly at home till he talked them into respectful silence. The truth is mighty and will prevail.

High Court, Independent Foresters, N.W.T., convened at Calgary last week. Various representations were adopted for submission to Supreme Court, relating to internal management, inspection of insurance, proxies in High Court meetings, etc. Mayor Grady of Macleod was selected to attend Supreme Court which meets in London, England, on 18th August next. Officers elected were: H. C. R., D. J. Goggin, Regina; H. V. C. R., I. S. G. Van der C. R., H. Secretary, P. Lamont, Regina; H. Treasurer, T. B. Linton, Calgary; H. Physician, Dr. Willoughby, Regina; H. Councillor, Wm. Short, Edmonton; P. H. C. R., H. W. C. Meyer, Calgary; Auditors, E. C. Miller, Fort Macleod, W. S. Urton, Duck Lake; H. S. W., J. Truswell, Fort Macleod; H. J. W., W. C. Patterson, Dendway; H. S. B., Robt. Hockley, Edmonton; H. J. B., H. Gregg, Banff; H. M., Sgt. Major Stewart, Regina.

Who said rain?
Dr. McLean at the Methodist church on Sunday.

A son of Mr. H. A. Ivor suffered the fracture of his shoulder blade on Wednesday.

C.P.R. operator Hunt came in from Moosomin on Tuesday to resume his desk in the despatcher's office.

Mrs. Geo. Noble, of Medicine Hat, and her sister, Miss Sanders, passed east on Monday to Fort Hope, Ont.

O. B. Fysh, town clerk, is recovering from an attack of fever, which has confined him to bed for the past two weeks.

Inspector Urquhart, Winnipeg, of the Permanent Loan & Savings Co., spent several days here last week and went east on Tuesday.

Capt. Bailey, provincial agent of the "grace before meat box" scheme of the Salvation Army, is here. He leaves for the west to-morrow.

J. W. Fenton, of Prince Albert, manager of Moore & Macdowell's lumber business, spent a day here this week, returning from Estevan.

The members of Court Moose Jaw No. 509, I.O.F., parade to St. John's church on Sunday evening next. Visiting Foresters are invited to join.

Nominations for Mayor and two Councillors to serve the town of Moose Jaw, will be received at the town hall on Thursday next, 20th inst., by O. B. Fysh, returning officer.

The Vicar of St. John's church, Moose Jaw, will hold service at Mr. J. de la Hay's house, Buffalo Lake, on Sunday, June 16th, at 15 o'clock. All in the neighborhood are invited. The services will be continued every two weeks.

Mr. Jas. Wilson took his trotter "Lumber Electric" (unrecorded mark 2290) for a spin yesterday morning in a speeding cart. Something happened. There was no long-drawn-out agony. In half a fraction of a second, James sat in a confused heap on the ground, the cart was in 63 detached fragments and "Electric" was lowering her mark over the prairie quicker than a stop-watch could get hold of.

There appears to be danger that the British order scheduling Canadian cattle may be duplicated in respect to Canadian sheep, which would be exceedingly serious for our ranching interests, as Britain affords the only present paying market for the sheep growers of the Territories. Disease has been detected in recent English importations of Canadian sheep. All the sheep seen ever found in droves in the North-West was due to and brought from the United States. Western sheepmen are now petitioning the government to institute and maintain a six-days' quarantine against droves coming from south of the boundary.

Conductor Harry Card, of Moose Jaw, has an interest in the Brandon trotting horse, "Red Hot," of which *The Sun* says: "Red Hot" is doing remarkable work this year. Although forced out of the 2:35 class and into the 2:30 class, as a result of the hot work laid out at Virden for him last week, Mr. Card says the horse will have no difficulty in sustaining the good opinion that has been formed of him. Mr. Frank Card is handling "Red Hot" this year and he is looked upon as one of the steadiest and best drivers in the country. Besides "Red Hot" he has been given other horses to handle, and his work is in every respect satisfactory.

The bicycle fever has struck every town in the world. Paris has it hard, so hard in fact that European manufacturers are unable to supply the demand and American wheels are being largely imported. No recreation is so health-giving and invigorating, and its popularity is increased by the fact that the fair sex are becoming as accomplished and far more graceful than gentlemen riders. The leaders of fashion of Europe and America are strong advocates of the bicycle and attention is now being given to the making of special habits for the use of wheelwomen—the thin edge of dress reform. Winnipeg Saturday Night has realized the popularity of the cycle and with its usual enterprise is offering as premiums to agents who have vim and a little spare time four handsome Monarch wheels for nothing. See advertisement on page 1 and in writing mention this paper. One of these wheels ought to come this way.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.
DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

E. A. BAKER & CO. WE ARE STILL IN IT.

Our regular stock of Groceries, Flour and Feed, Salt, Hardware, Kalsomine, Paints, Oils, Barbed Wire are full and complete and prices to suit the times.

We are also handling all Dairy Requisites, Cream Delivery Cans, Milk Delivery Cans, Creamers, Separator Oils, &c., &c., &c.

Local Agents for Alexandria : Separators.

You can do better with us both in **PRICES** and **TERMS** than elsewhere in the whole **DOMINION.**

Still have limited quantities of Seed Wheat, Oats, Barley and Potatoes for sale.

We take in Exchange for Goods Anything you have to Dispose of.

What's the matter with the court of revision?

The school baseball nine will play all-comers to-morrow.

Capt. May was badly injured this morning in a run-away at Saskatoon.

The inspector was out this morning with his gun, thinning out dogs without tags.

Mrs. Garrihan has returned from Calgary and is stopping with Mr. and Mrs. Smith.

T. B. Baker bought a car load of young horses last week from E. Colman, of Lethbridge.

Wolsley glories in a young newspaper, *The Echo*, T. W. Campbell, proprietor. It is neatly printed.

Conductors Burton and Cowan have been exchanging runs this week, the former going to Portal and the latter to Medicine Hat.

When the Manitoba Legislature re-assembled yesterday, Attorney-General Sifton gave notice of a resolution rejecting Bowell's remedial order.

Rev. Wm. Hodnett, late of Killarney, has been appointed to preach in the Presbyterian church here. He will open service on Sunday next.

Between Fort William and Moose Jaw passengers may now ride on freight trains, provided they have tickets. Freight conductors may not collect fares.

Mr. Baker, chairman of the school board, this morning asks us to announce a public meeting for the evening of Wednesday next, to discuss the debt-reduction matter.

Six cars of cattle went through last week, consigned to Robinson & Trent's ranch at Maple Creek. They had been secured in Wolsley district in exchange for horses.

The Ogilvie Milling Co. have purchased all the McMillan elevators in the North-West, including one at this point, and it is likely they will place a wheat buyer here this fall.

Court of appeal adjourned yesterday. The point reserved by Judge Richardson in the case of Wyse, of Moose Jaw, charged with seduction, having been decided, Wyse will probably receive sentence to-day.

The annual session of the Grand Lodge of Manitoba and the N.W.T., A.F. & A.M., began in Winnipeg on Wednesday. Grand Master Taved, of Medicine Hat, passed through on Sunday en route to the convention.

The first draft of the Methodist stationing committee at Regina places Rev. E. B. Stacey, B.A., at Crystal City, Man.; Rev. T. Ferrier at Moose Jaw; Rev. S. R. Brown at Regina; Rev. J. M. Harrison at Fort William.

A Wilcox, chief train despatcher here, accompanied by Mrs. Wilcox, left on Monday for the south. They are now enjoying Minneapolis hospitality, extended to the Association of Train Despatchers, which body is holding its eighth annual convention at the flour city. The despatchers in convention and their ladies are participating in a delightful programme Wednesday evening they were given a lake trip on "the City of St. Louis" to Minnetonka, returning to Minneapolis at midnight. Yesterday they excused to Fort Snelling, and enjoyed a view of Minnehaha Falls. Today they take a trip to Duluth. On the evening of the first day of the convention, the delegates were informally entertained at the rooms of the Commercial club, where the ladies were induced to indulge in the gentle game of billiards, were beguiled by a unique concert of athletics, and where the programme wound up with a grand march and dance. After the convention closes, Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox will proceed to Ontario for a month's holiday and will return to the North-West by way of Owen Sound and the C.P.R. lake steamers.

Parkbeg Pointers.

PARKBEG, June 11, 1895.—We are having lots of fine up this way and the ranchers wear smiling faces and look forward to a good hay crop.

Judging by the look of the station platform three times a week, enough cream leaves here to run a small creamery.

The C.P.R. is going to make some improvements on the station, so it will be easier to get the cream into the freight shed. This will be a saving of both time and labor.

Sacred to the Memory of NEWBY, A Moose Jaw Times Correspondent, Died last Spring, But still see his Ghost.

Miss Manley returned home on Thursday from a visit to Chaplin.

P. and J. Powell spent a couple of days at Bismark last week.

Mrs. Bradshaw and Mrs. Coleman returned home after a few days' visit to Moose Jaw.

Miss Hamilton of Chaplin paid her friends here a short visit last week.

THE UNKNOWN.

Caron.

CARON, June 11, 1895.—Fred McBride now drives the gayest outfit in town. He has purchased a brand new yellow car and set of silver mounted harness, and only needs a lady to complete the equipage. The latter addition is only a matter of choice as she expresses themselves delighted with the new rig.

On Tuesday last, week T. Lewis and J. Boyle visited T. D. Watson's ranch where Mr. Boyle secured some fine bucking broncos. Saturday morning Messrs. Martin and Campbell, broncho busters of Westview and Pioneer ranches respectively, rode into town and proceeded to break the refractory animal, which they did with entire success, he being very quickly reduced to a docile obedient pacer. Any person having vicious bronchos to "break" would consult their own interests by giving these gentlemen a call as they are professionals at the business.

A. H. Powell sold two steers to H. Ferguson of Moose Jaw this week. They were in fine condition and brought a good figure.

The crop prospects here are still improving, in fact they are every thing that could be desired.

The Caron "Joker" of last week has very appropriately termed himself. Had he but lived in the days of Prince Leopold, of Austria he would certainly have been considered, in lieu of enough to have been engaged as court jester. His sentences are witty and remarks, previously intended as jokes, sound very well in the ears of the audience but certainly smack too much of the horse collar to be appreciated by the intelligent citizens of Canada.

CICERO.

Regina.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

REGINA, June 12, 1895.—The population of our town has for the first time been increased by the presence of some 500 Methodist students who are attending the summer session of the University of Regina.

The Regina group we witnessed an excellent game of baseball between the local team and a team from the University of Regina.

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IT PRECLUDES TAXATION. Mr. Ross Dismisses with Caron Settlers the Labor District Ordinance.

(Contributed by a Settler.)

At the invitation of the settlers, Mr. J. H. Ross, M.L.A., attended a meeting held last Friday evening at the Orange hall, Caron, called to consider the matter of organizing under the Statute Labor and Fire Ordinance. There was a large attendance of farmers, and I think the meeting will result in the formation into districts of several townships. Like my neighbors, I was of opinion that such a step would be a forerunner of taxation, but one good feature of it, that if a man is willing to work, he need pay nothing. Ross positively said that it was the last step to take to keep out of municipal organization. It is, as we know, the means by which farmers in the old provinces maintain their roads. Mr. Ross answered several questions very satisfactorily. One question was whether the Overseer could be given power to control the destruction of food and waste in his township. Mr. Ross said it would do no harm to give Overseers such power; although there is already an Act under which any man is empowered to apply to a J.P. and secure such destruction. This relieved the minds of several, who feared they might some day be Overseers and be landed in trouble through the weeds.

An interesting game of baseball was played the same evening by teams captained by A. Dalrymple and R. J. McBride, nine innings. The former won by one run. Crops are doing well under the influence of beautiful rains. Summer fallowing is engrossing the attention of the farmers. They are sitting on the plow, thinking of the good times coming.

Farm House Burned.

The residence of Mr. Henry Bates, a few miles south west of town, was on Friday last totally destroyed by fire, caused it is supposed by a defective chimney. The occupants were working in the garden adjacent when the flames were discovered. They succeeded in saving a considerable portion of the contents. The house was a comfortable frame structure, worth about twelve hundred dollars. Mr. Bates carried four hundred dollars insurance upon the house. Mrs. Crapper, of Regina, (Mr. Bates' daughter) was visiting there with her four children and a nurse at the time of the fire. It had been her intention to allow the children and their nurse to remain with their grandparents during the summer. The fire entirely upset the calculation, and Mrs. Crapper returned to Regina with the family that evening.

His Props Were Slender.

A horribly stale joke was resurrected at the railway depot here a few mornings since, at the expense of an inoffensive stranger. It is believed that the stranger was a wheelman and that his abiding place in Regina. He was travelling westward, and, mindful of his own business, he alighted on the Moose Jaw platform to stretch his legs. The said limbs were encased in the narrow apparel styled knickerbockers. No cloth had been wasted in their construction, and in truth but little cloth was needed for their purpose. "My garters," said Sawbones, who, sitting on a trunk, was sizing up the passenger, "that fellow ought to be arrested for improper exposure."

"Well, I don't see that," quoth the quinine dispenser, who chances to be strolling past, "but I don't see he might be apprehended as a character lacking visible means of support."

The wind blew where it listed.

A Lost Child.

Mr. and Mrs. John Turton, of Rosemont, near Cannington Manor, Assa, have written to the papers respecting the disappearance of their little girl, about three years old, in September, 1894. There is a strong probability that she was abducted by Indians who were in the neighborhood at that time. Suspicion pointed more directly to a squaw who was washing for them, but so far all efforts to find the child have been in vain. Both Indians and white neighbors turned out at the time to search but without result. The Turtons then communicated with Ottawa and instructions were forwarded to the Indian agent at that place to leave no stone unturned to recover the missing child. The agent made inquiries without effect. But it seems that the suspected squaw was allowed to leave for a distant point without being watched. The parents are naturally anxious to hear tidings of their little one. There should be a thorough search through all the reserves to which she might have been taken.

Sunday Desecration.

A correspondent at Pimer writes under date of June 11th, indignantly protesting against an alleged desecration of the sanctity of the Sabbath, perpetrated on last Lord's day by certain young men whose ears and teaching should have directed their energies and talents into channels of more seemly and decorous behavior. The offence consisted in riotous and obnoxious broncho-busting. If the parties enter the plea of utility—that they were doing useful service by teaching the cayuse lessons in civilization and docility—then the answer is that such work in Canada is punishable by law. If the proceedings were taken merely for sport, then it must be said that such conspicuously noisy sport is not at all in keeping with Canadian ideas of Sabbath propriety, and is entirely obnoxious to public sentiment in this country. The matter is given this publicity in the hope that any subsequent reference to like conduct in this quarter will not be called for.

An Annoying Omission.

A few days ago the Winnipeg Free Press published a list of crop reports furnished by C.P.R. agents at nearly every station on the main and branch lines of Manitoba and the Territories. There were reports from Balgonie, Regina, Pense and Pasqua. Moose Jaw was omitted. The reports were golden-rod. The omission of a prominent district from such a list is well calculated to lead outsiders interested in the district to surmise that the crop prospects therein by some reason are inferior, and that the report has been advisedly suppressed; and such a supposition could not fail to exercise a detrimental effect upon the trade credit. As a matter of fact the present crop prospects here are really excellent. The season is one of abundant promise. The evidences indicate that a bountiful harvest will be garnered.

Upon inquiry at the C.P.R. station, The Times learns that by some error Agent Stevenson failed to receive the requisition sent out to agents asking for a crop report, which explains the reason of the omission in the Free Press.

Light Summer Coats, Vests and Straw Hats

The hot weather is now coming and a change in clothing is necessary to keep cool and comfortable. We are showing a splendid range in

Light Coats and Vests in Serges, Luster and Alpaca, Just the kind for summer.

Straw Hats
Straw Hat

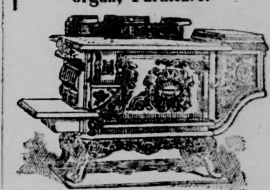
We have a very large assortment in all the newest styles in men's, boys', and children's straw hats, ranging from 5 cents to \$1.00.

M. J. MacLEOD.

For Sale Cheap.

CAMPBELL'S
STOCK, BUSINESS & PROPERTY.

Stoves, Silverware, Glass, Piano, Organ, Furniture.



Dishes, Granite ware, Brushes, Paints, Oils, Hardware, Tinware, Etc.

Store, House and Lot, also 4 separate lots close to business portion of the town.

W. R. Campbell

Candies!

Candies!

Candies!

THOS. HEALEY

Has just unpacked and placed on exhibition the most complete and select stock of **REALLY CHOICE CANDIES** ever sold in Moose Jaw.

Also Pineapples, Strawberries, &c., on the way—continually fresh. Goods bought right and will be sold cheaper than before. Just ask the price.

THOS. HEALEY.

COOK WANTED.

Wanted at the Ottawa a good experienced cook. Engagement to commence first week in July next. Apply to R. H. W. HOLT, proprietor, Moose Jaw.

LOST.

Lost two mares, one black and one bay, no brands, and no white spots on either. Strayed from Moose Jaw. Information will be gladly received by J. E. ANNABLE, Moose Jaw.

ESTRAY.

One light bay horse, weight about 1,200 lbs., one white foot, no brand, about 7 or 8 years of age. Came on Sec. 16, 18, 28, on 28th May, 1895. Owner may have same by proving title and paying charges. A. W. TANNER, Moose Jaw P.O. 50-52

ESTRAY.

Came on to Sec. 22, 18, 28, v. of 2nd mer. about 20th May last, one red and white, about 200 lbs. weight, right shoulder, which may have been brand. Owner may have same by proving property and paying \$1.00 for this advt. J. A. MAHAR, Westview P.O. 50-52

NOTICE.

Church Parade, I.O.F. Court of Moose Jaw, 509, will hold their annual service at St. John the Baptist Church, on the evening of June 16th at 19 o'clock. All members are requested to meet at the Hall sharp at 18:20. Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend. R. TIMMINS, G.R., C.L. ROSS, R.S.